

OCTOBER 1962/60 cents



FOCUS
MIDWEST

62

“It is time that the business community asks itself:
How far shall we go in fighting domestic issues under the guise of fighting communism?”

Censorship or Editing? reveals the practices of some groups and individuals in channeling public opinion.

OUT OF FOCUS

(Readers are invited to submit items for publication, indicating whether the sender can be identified. Items must be fully documented and not require any comment.)

In an editorial lamenting Governor Otto Kerner's commutation of Paul Crump's death sentence to 199 years, the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* forgot to check its facts. The editorial called U. S. District Court Judge Richard B. Austin, the only witness to testify against Paul Crump at the commutation hearing, the presiding judge of the case. This is wrong. Judge Austin has been one of the prosecutors. (Everyone who had first hand knowledge of Crump during his years in Cook County Jail either testified or presented affidavits in his behalf.)

The Chicago Committee to Defend the Bill of Rights points out that groups which openly advocate white supremacy and suppression of minority rights are not being investigated by the House Un-American Activities Committee, but that an investigation has been proposed of the Black Muslim group because it allegedly advocates black supremacy and hatred of whites. (Prof. Robert J. Havighurst is chairman of the Committee and Rev. William T. Baird, executive director.)

There are five state colleges and two state universities in Missouri, the University of Missouri and Lincoln University. Formerly, Lincoln U. was a Negro university whereas all others were white. Today all schools are integrated — except for their boards of curators. Except for Lincoln, all are lily-white. Up to now Lincoln had five Negroes and four whites. The balance has been reversed by Governor John M. Dalton who appointed a white person upon the death of one of the Negro board members. There is no indication whether a Negro will be appointed to any of the other all-white boards.

When CBS and other news media asked government spokesmen why they were allowed so little news on the resumption on U. S. nuclear testing last April, they were given two reasons: the government's desire to de-emphasize this nuclear series, and national security. (*Freedom of Information Digest*, Vol. 4, No. 1)

While the Arizona legislature has repealed its anti-miscegenation laws, Missouri is one of the few states left with such a statute on its books.

The *St. Louis Argus* (Aug. 3, 1962) reports that an eight-pound boy was recently born at the University Hospital, Columbia, Missouri to a trustee at the Fulton (Mo.) State Hospital. The mother is in custody of the State of Missouri since 1959 for the slaying of her former boyfriend. She began to serve the five-year sentence in the Jefferson City Penitentiary, was later transferred to the Women's Reformatory at Tipton, Missouri, and upon a routine psychiatric examination, she was sent to Fulton. The father of the boy is also a trustee at Fulton. The child, now ten months old, is being cared for by the grandmother. The grandmother heard about the latest addition from the hospital when they informed her to drop by and pick up the newest grandchild (there are three others). The grandmother is seeking the release of her daughter.

Topeka (AP) — Kansas Attorney General William F. Ferguson said that as far as he is concerned children can continue to pray in Kansas public schools. He declared: "Prayers as opening exercises, in which pupils are not required to participate, is not conducting a form of religious worship or teaching a religious doctrine . . . This is a Christian country and a simple prayer does not violate the Constitution."

A volunteer in Nazi Germany's Waffen SS, Hitler's elite stormtroopers, has been placed in charge of education for Algerian youth. *Said Mohammed's* broadcasts from Germany to the Arab nations during World War II, were notorious for their propaganda of hate against the Allies and Jews. During festivities he still proudly displays medals and decorations awarded to him by Nazi Germany.

CREDITS:

Page 14: Smith Studio
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Piaget
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R. Kurfiss
Page 24: Drawing by J. R. Hamil

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Letters

Out of Focus

F/M: Regarding your "Out Of Focus" item on a resolution placed before a convention of the Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod that Dr. Martin E. Marty be asked to resign as associate editor of *Christian Century*, your readers should know the good news. The protest against Marty was introduced by a representative of the unbending, radical right, and these folks were totally avalanched at the convention, able to muster only a handful of votes on any such issue. As a matter of fact the convention passed almost unanimously a resolution supporting Dr. Marty and others like him who carry their Christian concern to the world in a variety of ways.

Arthur Simon, Pastor
Trinity Lutheran Church
New York

Homage To John J. Becker

F/M: I read with great pleasure John Downey's fine article on Mr. Becker's music. It was a discerning article and gave an excellent analysis of Mr. Becker's music as well as something of the personality of the man. I felt that the study was written in such a way that it would appeal to both the professional musician and to the layman . . .

Mrs. John J. Becker
Wilmette, Illinois

Congratulatory

F/M: FOCUS/Midwest looks like an excellent magazine and I wish you success. Try as I did to resist ordering another magazine, I found that I just could not let yours get passed me without subscribing. I will introduce FOCUS/Midwest to my friends and hope that they will see its merits.

Ruth Jacobs
Chicago

Page Four

F/M: . . . I have very much enjoyed the first issues of FOCUS/Midwest and look forward to receiving it in the future.

Albert Rees
Chairman, Dept. of Economics
University of Chicago

F/M: We were very impressed with the first issue of the magazine . . . We need a magazine of this kind!

Roger E. Bessmer
Independence, Mo.

F/M: Being a college student, I have greatly enjoyed your intelligent and truthful magazine. If the policies and ideas illustrated in your first two issues remain the same, you should have glorious success. One should know not only world events, but issues and plans concerning his own immediate area. It seems apparent this is what FOCUS/Midwest is doing. Congratulations.

Jane Lynn Strauss
Chicago

Voting Records of Area Legislators

Senators	A	B	C	D	E	F
Everett M. Dirksen (R., Ill.)	Y	AY	Y	Y	N	Y
Paul H. Douglas (D., Ill.)	N	N	N	N	PY	Y
Edward V. Long (D., Mo.)	Y	Y	N	Y	Y	AY
Stuart Symington (D., Mo.)	Y	Y	PN	Y	PY	AY

(Limitations in space made it impossible to provide the usual page to the Voting Records. All important votes will be included in next month's up-to-date record.)

Key to Symbols:

Y—Voting for the Bill
N—Voting against the Bill
PY—Paired for the Bill

PN—Paired against the Bill
AY—Announced for the Bill
AN—Announced against the Bill
A—Absent

Key SENATE BILLS

A LIMIT DEBATE: HR 11040 Communications Satellite Act of 1962. Mansfield (D. Mont.)-Dirksen (R. Ill.) motion to invoke cloture and limit debate (two-third majority needed). Agreed to 63-27: R 34-2; D 29-25 (ND 25-11; SD 4-14), 8-14-62). A "yea" supported the President.

B REJECT NEW AGENCY: HR 11040 Pastore (D. R. I.) motion to table (kill) Morse (D. Ore.) substitute amendment to provide for creation of a Government agency, the Communications Satellite Authority, to own the communications satellite system. Tabling motion agreed to 73-13: R 32-0; D 41-13 (ND 26-9; SD 15-4), (8-15-62).

C TABLE ANTI - DISCRIMINATION AMENDMENT: HR 11040 Mansfield (D. Mont.) motion to table (kill) Clark (D. Pa.)-Morse (D. Ore.) amendment to prohibit the communications satellite corporation from discriminating against any employee or applicant for employment because of race, creed, color or national

origin. Tabling motion agreed to 54-37: R 24-9; D 30-28 (ND 10-25; SD 20-3), (8-16-62). In support of the amendment, Paul H. Douglas (D. Ill.) said that during the past 1½ years the President's Equal Job Opportunity Committee had received "18 to 20 complaints" on alleged employment discrimination by AT & T or its subsidiaries.

D PASSAGE: HR 11040 Communications Satellite Act of 1962, providing for the establishment of a private corporation to own, establish, and operate a commercial communications satellite system. Passed 66-11: R 29-0; D 37-11 (ND 23-7; SD 14-4), (8-17-62). A "yea" supported the President.

E PASS FARM BILL: HR 12391 Food and Agriculture Act of 1962. Passed 47-37: R 4-28; D 43-9 (ND 28-2; SD 15-7), (8-22-62). A "yea" supported the President.

F TIGHTEN DRUG CONTROLS S 1552 Drug Industry Act. Passed 78-0: R 30-0; D 48-0 (ND 29-0; SD 19-0), (8-23-62). A "yea" supported the President.

FOCUS/Midwest

EDITORIALS

THIS November the Missouri Press Association and the National Editorial Association will hold a joint convention in St. Louis. Freedom of information and governmental censorship are the usual topics for such affairs. It is our recommendation that this year the convention also consider censorship practiced by its own members, such as the Missouri Press Association. In this issue "Censorship or Editing?" tells of a young editor who was given the alternative of accepting censorship or resigning. Russell A. Mann, Jr. resigned as editor of the *Missouri Press News*, official publication of the Missouri Press Association, and as capitol city correspondent for the MPA. Cause of it all was the rightist "Freedom Forum" conducted at Mexico, Missouri, this July. The article deals in some detail with this and other Forums, not because we think that they deserve this space, but only to point up the rightness of Mann's action. If the convention ignores this incident, it will become another silent partner to the injustice done to Russell A. Mann Jr.

We also challenge the sponsors of the "Freedom Forum" to provide us with a list of the high school students who attended the seminar, so that we may mail them complimentary copies of this issue. Or is it the contention of the sponsors that American students cannot be trusted with making up their own minds?

THE same editorial policy of the *Kansas City Star* deserves a better reputation than is presently the case among its hometown readers. Its positions on the recent U-2 incidents, international negotiations, the "Monroe Doctrine," and other foreign policy affairs display a vigorous attitude, in contrast, for example, to the effete views of the *New York Times*. It is unfortunate that Kansas City has only one major daily, but its temperate and rational views show that this monopoly is managed with responsibility.

WE must also commend the spirit of the August Opera Festival, which invited an outside critic to comment upon its recent performances in the space reserved for them (and other opera groups) in this publication. This type of self-analysis in public flies in the face of the more common publicity practices and augurs well for its future.

IT is heartening to note that the 6000-member National Medical Association, meeting in

Chicago, favored the King-Anderson bill. Once the AMA drops all its racial barriers, it can be hoped that the democratic influence of the members of the NMA, a Negro group, may benefit the AMA. Meanwhile we must be witness, for example, to Kansas doctors becoming for the first time officially involved in state politics to defeat pro-medicare candidates.

LAST month we celebrated two years of FOCUS/Midwest. You are receiving the fifth issue, but we have been living and sleeping with FOCUS/Midwest for a bit longer. How are we doing? Well, definitely better than *USA 1* which regrettably folded after its fifth issue last month. In one sentence: if we can triple our total paid circulation we are sitting pretty (i.e. we will break even).

Any complaints? regrets? Anything we would do differently if we could do it all over again . . . ?

Oh yes, we have many complaints, regrets; but, running the risk of sounding immodest, we doubt that given a second chance we would want to change anything of substance.

Our principal complaint is with our subscribers. The very fact of a subscription most likely means that you welcome what we have promised to present in FOCUS/Midwest. Among all the millions in our circulation area, only you know intimately FOCUS/Midwest. What have you done about it?

Depending upon the volume and quality of mail solicitations, we pay between five and nine cents for one piece of mailing. Unlike mass media, who can expect a return of only one-half to three-fourths per cent, we can expect a return of 1 to 2 per cent. The rest is mathematics. For every potential subscriber, we must circulate 50 to 100 solicitations. This is expensive. If we are lucky we spend \$2.50 in promotion to get a \$6.00 one-year subscription; if we are not so lucky, we can spend as much as \$9.00 to get a one-year subscription.

As a subscriber, moving within a like-minded circle of friends and acquaintances, you can be our most effective, most efficient, and cheapest promotion. The thought is amazing that a minimal effort by you and every subscriber could write a new chapter in journalistic history. Provided that you are convinced of the essential role of FOCUS/Midwest in our society, you will find both the time and the idea (subscription party?) to be of help. Please send us a note if you want us to lend a hand with *your* effort. Yes, this is expecting a lot of our subscribers.



Irving Dilliard

MIDWEST ELECTION ROUNDUP

How many states make up the Midwest? Which states are they?

These are interesting questions and readers of FOCUS/*Midwest* might care to suggest answers to the editor.

For the purpose of a review of the 1962 election contests for Senator and Governor in the Midwest, it is hereby assumed that the region consists of 16 states which lie west of Pennsylvania and east of Colorado and include the first tier of border or semi-southern states.

In November these 16 states will elect 13 Senators and 10 Governors. As of now, the Republicans hold nine and the Democrats four of the senatorships. But of the governorships that will be voted on, the Democrats possess six and the Republicans four.

This inconsistency is not as strange as it seems. The group of senatorships to be filled includes Republican incumbents who rode the coattails of Gen. Eisenhower's re-election victory in 1956. The governorships, many of which are for only two-year terms, reflect subsequent Democratic victories in 1958 and 1960.

Here are thumbnail reports on the leading races in these 16 states.

Missouri: Sen. Edward V. Long (Dem.) of Clarksville, who succeeded to two years of the term of the late Sen. Thomas C. Hennings (Dem.) of St. Louis in 1960, is campaigning for a six-year term. He is a member of the important Senate Judiciary Committee where he has opposed legislation to authorize wire-tapping. Running against him is 35-year-old Crosby Kemper of Kansas City who changed from Democrat to Republican, because, so he says, "I want a breath of fresh air." Kemper regards government spending as the chief issue. The contest is essentially along liberal-conservative lines. Gov. John M. Dalton (Dem.) is half way through his four-year term.

Illinois: Sen. Everett McKinley Dirksen (Rep.) of Pekin, asks Illinois voters to give him a third six-

year term, as they gave Sen. Paul H. Douglas (Dem.) of Chicago two years ago. The Democratic nominee is Sidney R. Yates who has represented the Ninth Illinois District (Chicago's "Gold Coast") for 14 years. Yates is campaigning aggressively and holding Dirksen, who is Republican leader in the Senate, to account for his votes against medicare and other Kennedy administration measures. The President has scheduled speeches in Chicago and Springfield on Yates's behalf. Yates is almost the direct opposite of the Senate member of the "Ev and Charlie Show." The governorship is not to be voted on, as Gov. Otto Kerner (Dem.) swept in two years ago for a four-year term.

Iowa: Sen. Bourke B. Hickenlooper (Rep.), who is outranked on the minority side in the Senate only by Alexander Wiley of Wisconsin and George D. Aiken of Vermont, seeks a fourth term. Since Hickenlooper was last re-elected Iowa has sent a new Republican to the Senate, Jack Miller. Hickenlooper is a member of the important Foreign Relations Committee. The two-year seat of Gov. Norman A. Erbe (Rep.) will also be filled.

Wisconsin: Sen. Alexander Wiley (Rep.), 78-year-old senior member of his party in the upper chamber, is running for a fifth term against the young Gov. Gaylord Nelson (Dem.). The Republican nomination for Governor is up for grabs with Wilbur Renk, anti-Birch Society, battling the pro-Birch choice, Philip Kuehn, in the primary. Kuehn, who has McCarthy following support, is proud to be called "Barry Goldwater Jr." Attorney General John Reynolds (Dem.) who is running for Governor warns against a victory for "the fanatical right" because of what it would mean nationally.

Indiana: Sen. Homer Capehart (Rep.) who entered the Senate with Hickenlooper and also is on the Foreign Relations Committee, likewise seeks a fourth term. Since Cape-

hart was last re-elected, Indiana voted in Sen. Vance Hartke (Dem.) to replace William E. Jenner (Rep.) and put Gov. Matthew E. Welsh (Dem.) in the statehouse succeeding a Republican. Welsh's term has two years to run.

Ohio: Sen. Frank J. Lausche (Dem.) is running for a second term as is Gov. Michael V. DiSalle (Dem.). The Ohio governorship is one that the Republicans hope to win back, but there is almost no chance that they will defeat Lausche who was largely non-partisan in his long years as Governor.

Michigan: Neither of the two Democratic Senators is running this year, but there is a major battle for the governorship. Gov. John B. Swainson (Dem.) 37-year-old wheel chair cripple from World War II seeks a second term. His Republican opponent, American Motors Co. executive, George W. Romney, may rise on the political scene as a 1964 White House hopeful.

Minnesota: No Senate seat is at stake. Two years ago Gov. Orville L. Freeman (Dem.), now Agriculture Secretary, was unseated by Gov. Elmer L. Andersen (Rep.). Andersen has had troubles himself and may be upset by the Democrats after only two years as Governor.

North Dakota: Sen. Milton R. Young (Rep.), who follows an independent course, is a candidate for a fourth term. The governorship, also to be voted on, is held by Walter L. Guy (Dem.).

South Dakota: Following the death of veteran Sen. Francis Case (Rep.), Joe H. Bottum (Rep.) was appointed to the vacancy. He is opposed by former Rep. William McGovern (Dem.) who almost defeated Sen. Karl E. Mundt (Rep.) two years ago. The governorship, occupied by Archie Gubbrud (Rep.), also is to be filled.

Nebraska: Neither of the two Republican Senators (Roman L. Hruska

Continued on page 27

"I wish to commend you for 'wringing' out all of the dirt from your list of best sellers. I am a member of the library board here in Albia." — A portion of a letter received by the CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

Curtis L. Johnson

surveys his home town newspapers and finds little to praise in

REVIEWING CHICAGO'S REVIEWERS

WE know it is an unjust world — that the race is seldom to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, and that it is next to impossible for a decent writer to get a fair hearing in Chicago if there is in his work a single indecency or negative thought; but to know it, is not to regret it the less, and the question poses itself: Why is

it that in Chicago, where once they say giants were in the land, no inspiring news of literary events ever arrives? Are there not four metropolitan newspapers in the city? And is not truth still beauty and beauty, truth, and is not that all any book reviewer needs to know?

Well, yes, there are four newspapers in Chicago. And, as disseminators of news, each is its own bundle of laughs; that much, any reasonable man confesses. But worse, as guides to the worth of what is being published in the world, each is less than laughable.

We can first strike Chicago's *American* from the list of four, since it rarely attempts to merit serious consideration of any of its departments — excepting those devoted to scandal, décolletage, and jingoism. Not long ago, for example, it proclaimed in its editorial columns that "... it is cheering to learn our own war laboratories are working on chemicals designed to produce temporary blindness..." Next, we can ponder the *Chicago Sun-Times*. Ponder it as the bland, faceless, college-degreed, bowtied suburbanite it is from first to last; deduce the necessary nod toward books it must occasionally make; and dismiss it, also. (While, at the same time, admitting that Hoke Norris, the regular *Sun-Times* literary columnist, is not all bad. In fact, is often very good. But Norris lacks dedication; one suspects his true vocation is the writing of novels, not their reviewing. He will, for example, permit others to usurp the precious little space allotted him. Others like the recent substitute who used that precious space to disclose that many years before a short story of his manufacture had been reprinted in a collection and — guess what? — he never got a nickel for it.)

So scratch the *Sun-Times* and glance at the *Daily News*, and Van Allen Bradley, its chief and oft only reviewer. Without doubt, Mr. Bradley appreciates books, but one may say with equal aptness that a goat appreciates thistles. Mr. Bradley's concern is with the pulp and paste and ink and string and age of a book, and with its current market value. ("Miss H. S.: Your Wilfred Buckley's 'European Glass' (Boston, 1926) is scarce and sells at retail at around \$25. A dealer would probably pay no more than half the retail price.") I once broke bread with Bradley and it seemed to me that he felt uncomfortable in the presence

of the dozen or so middle-aged female authors of juvenile books who were also at the table. (The ladies were there to represent contemporary Chicago literary life. The lunch was free and I was there.) I thought it odd Van Allen seemed uncomfortable because, having read his reviews, I had divined that he possessed what I can only term for want of a better phrase, the strict moral code of a New England spinster, and I assumed that this would be his bond in common with the ladies. (I do them, I know, an injustice; but this is an unjust world.)

Mr. Bradley kept fidgeting, and shooting his cuffs (and dazzling us all with the splendor of his cuff links), and inspecting his cuticle, and finally he talked: He allowed as how he was sending his daughter to a very fine school, and as how he was very, very interested in a little theatre group way out there on the bleak but blessed North Shore. And then someone dared to ask him the value of a rare old volume the *Olde Wives Guide to Swivetry*, I believe it was — and Zoom, he was off.

No, Mr. Bradley is an authority on books, that much must be said; but he is of small help to us in our quest for a reviewer or a newspaper which is a reliable source of reviews. And now, having subtracted three, we are standing before the literary department of Chicago's fourth, and the World's Greatest, newspaper and its *Magazine of Books*. We stand in some awe and in considerable fear and trembling, because librarians the Midwest-over look to MAB (as it will be called hereinafter) as their bible in buying. (MAB has published hundreds of letters attesting to this fact.)

We take up an issue of MAB and find this: "It lacks the intense, direct meaningfulness of (some other) earlier and very popular book... tho it is written in the same brisk, competent, perhaps not distinguished, but always engaging prose." I do not merely submit that this is cant; I defy anyone to deny that it is. We must hope that the reviewer meant to say the book has no message but is written well; and wish that he had said so.

Curtis L. Johnson is a Chicago writer embittered by the hometown reviews of his first novel, Hobbledehoy's Hero. He is also the editor for Britannica Schools, a division of Encyclopaedia Britannica Films, Inc.

WITH palsied hands, we raise another issue of MAB to our eyes: "Big, Exciting New Novel by Herman Wouk" banners a front-page review by Fanny Butcher of *Youngblood Hawke*. She says, "It makes a reader feel as if he were in that fantastic restaurant atop the Seattle fair, watching the panorama of life go by." (Go by below? On high? Or in that fantastic restaurant?) She might in better conscience have said that Wouk's latest is dishonest trash and concluded her review. After all—we see as we lay this issue down—Wouk's publisher has purchased the entire back page to advertise *Youngblood*; there is no need to spend the entire front page for it.

Fanny Butcher, Ah, yes . . . How well I recall last Christmas-time's front-page review by Miss Butcher. It was headed, "A Murder Thriller—with Overtones." One discovers, if one reads MAB frequently, that Miss Butcher often finds overtones; and just as often fails to bespeak what they are. Let it be said also, and in all humility, that Fanny generally fails to write with distinction. But what does that matter? (Actually—as they say on TV—there isn't a soul on the editorial board of the *Sun-Times*, for instance, who can write a lick.) I repeat: What does it matter? She is a nice person. (You will forgive these personal reminiscences, but at another luncheon at which I once found myself, a celebrated Midwest historian threw me off my feed completely by leaping to his feat early in the meal and shouting, "There's Fanny! I must go kiss her!") She is a dear, then, we must assume, if only she would once in an eon talk about—oh, say, values. Would a discussion of values be out of place in a literary section? (Values, I say, not morals. I am assuming we can all agree there is a case to be made for values and a search for truth in literature.)

But lest we totally despair, we find there are columnists in MAB, in addition to reviewers, and our hope springs anew. Yes, every week there are columnists—the same columnists every week. There is Miss Butcher and "The Literary Spotlight." (Miss Butcher: "It is a fascinating book, unlike any biography you ever read." Period; no details supplied.) There is Vincent Starret, the man who never said "there's no police like Holmes" but always writes about Sherlock in "Books Alive." (Starret:

"Incidentally, . . . Lelah Andrew . . . thinks the Borden murders were committed with a flatiron, a weapon that—as far as I know—never has been suspected.") There is MAB's Eastern Eye and Ear man, Harry Hansen: "From my point of view many novels published today will be much improved if cut down by one-half, and some would read better if all the dirty words were shaken out." And at the last there is the editor of MAB, Robert Cromie. We (by which I mean the "gang" at the Billygoat Inn) who followed his pre-lit, sports-reporting career had such soaring hopes for him. (Cromie: "Now comes the 'Artists' and Writers' Cookbook' . . . to make us eat our words, so to speak.")

Believe it if you can (we can't at Billygoat), but Robert Cromie, the editor of MAB, rose to the defense of his magazine when the *Tribune* made its infamous announcement that—

"Recently and tardily, we have become aware that some of the best sellers that have appeared on our lists were sewer-written by dirty-fingered authors for dirty-minded readers. We aren't going to further this game by giving publicity to such authors and their titles . . . We assume you don't want filthy books on your shelves any more than you want to bed down a herd of boys in your living room. We assume that you would not welcome a visit from a farmhand who hadn't bothered to clean the barnyard off his shoes before entering the house."

It is to weep. I look at my hands: My fingers are dirty. I look at my book shelves: The books are alive with dust. I glance nervously into the living room. And so forth, as the *Trib* rambled on in its announcement, an announcement made in its editorial columns, raising a suspicion that—as far as I know—never has been suspected: The *Trib's* editorial board can't write either.

I assume we all agree that censorship of any kind in any form is bad, though some of us might argue that it is sometimes necessary. But I also assume that it is self-evident that no person professing to engage in the reviewing of books can ever practice any kind of censorship. And yet the bellwether of the Midwest book world not only practices it, it

boasts of its practice.

There is, then, nowhere to be found in any of the Chicago newspapers a continuing, reasonable dialogue concerning books. Chicago reviewers—those of the Establishment, at least—are not interested in sustaining such a dialogue. Consciously and unconsciously they confuse morality (for which they have a very special definition), and the flag, the protection of our young, and income-tax gossip, with the purpose of a review: the discussion of the success of a book measured against the purpose of literature—which latter purpose I take to be, from Homer down through Fielding and Sterne and Smollet to Melville and Twain and Mailer, the demolition of the lies, black and white, by which society lives, so that a man—even a farmhand—may live better.

What is to be done? Nothing. The race is *not* to the swift nor the battle to the strong, and our only comfort, I suppose, lies in knowing that at present the staff members of MAB, and their counterparts on the other newspapers of Chicago, are the swift and the strong.

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SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

/David Pearson Etter

Springfield, Illinois
has no Altgeld,

no Vachel Lindsay,
no Stevenson.

Springfield, Illinois
has gone to sleep

under a milktoast sky
near Masters' sweet Sangamon,
and Lincoln's brave New Salem.
Only cicadas,

high-strung in elm trees,
reach for the sun

in this torpid town;
and their brief joy

is a sad joy.
Springfield, Illinois

is a fickle lover,
forgotten.

No more clear-eyed men
come around any more.

And her prairie songs
have new words.

BLIND MAN

/Paul Engle

His green left hand clutches the yellow bread
With the curved, breathing motion of a sigh.
He waits, while under the unblinking head
His shoulders turn and peer like a great eye.

He does not know his jacket is dark blue.
And yet the jug his right hand has set down
(Still touching it, reluctant to let go)
Gleams with such warmth, with such a vivid hue
He feels the color up his thin arm flow;
He hears his looking fingers whisper, Brown.

(Pablo Picasso, 1881 —)

A. M.

/Ted Isaac

Now the early breeze blows west to push the sun
Up. The rafters of this house, soaked to the bone
In darkness, shiver in the wind and yawn,
Stretching before the birds are up, as one
More day clouds up the blind horizon.
The muscles of the roof tense up to take the dawn
As old men take their bitter medicine,
Relieved that one more day has found them in,
Yet, half unbelieving they woke up again.

And so the sun awakens everyone,
Young man and old, to take his dose alone:
Uneasy asleep; awake, cold to the bone.

ATTACHMENTS

/Charles Guenther

The idea of man in space is fascinat-
ing:
over the atmosphere, thinner in rela-
tion
to the earth than an appleskin, he
arched
from reality into mystery,
free in his motion, weightless.

In his vertical thrust
he lost all adhesion and
became immobile, until he contrived
cabins of artificial gravity.
He missed, you see, his attachments,
a primitive
need at once obsessed him to hold
fast
to something, for he didn't know
if he could cling to anything beyond.

David Pearson Etter has been published in Prairie Schooner, New Mexico Quarterly, Beloit Poetry Journal and other magazines. He lives at Evanston, Illinois.

Charles Guenther has published in 125 American and foreign literary magazines. His "Modern Italian Poets" is the most recent of three books of foreign poetry translations. He is also a book reviewer for the St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Paul Engle is director of the creative writing program at the University of Iowa. He has written eight books of poetry and for six years was editor of the annual collection of O'Henry Prize Stories. His most recent book is an anthology, "Poet's Choice."

Ted Isaac has published in the University of Kansas City Review, in "Poetry for Pleasure," and other publications. He has studied under John Ciardi.

Russell A. Mann Jr. wrote a weekly column of state news which went to 100 clients, mostly newspapers, in Missouri. The following censored release was responsible for his resignation as editor of the *Missouri Press News*, official publication of the Missouri Press Association, and as legislative correspondent for the MPA.

Newspapers received two releases for the week of July 16, 1962. The

first one carried the by-line "by Russell A. Mann Jr., Missouri Press News Service." The second carried no by-line but the following note: "This column replaces the one you received yesterday for 'Highlights and Side-lights.' Please run it in place of the other for the week of July 16. We are sorry that the column is a little short this week."

The column was probably "short"

because of the blue pencil of Mr. William A. Bray, general manager of the MPA, who censored Mann's column as marked below: all items in parenthesis were in the first but not in the second substituted release to the weeklies. Reprinted here is only the Forum article in the release; other, unrelated news items are omitted. (For the whole story read "Censorship or Editing?")

WAS THIS COLUMN "CENSORED" TO ACCOMODATE RIGHTIST PRESSURE OR ONLY "EDITED"?

A capacity enrollment of 200 high school juniors and seniors from throughout the state is expected for a five-day Missouri Freedom Forum scheduled July 22-26 at the Missouri Military Academy in Mexico, Mo., and inspired by the ("Rightist") National Education Program of Searcy, Ark.

The forum is being sponsored jointly by the Missouri Farm Bureau Federation, the Missouri State Chamber of Commerce and the Missouri Military Academy. A three-man operating committee consists of John R. Thompson, executive vice-president of the State Chamber of Commerce; Col. C. R. Stribling, president of the military academy; and W. W. Fuqua, public relations director of the State Farm Bureau.

The Missouri Freedom Forum is among the latest which the ("Rightist") National Education Program has assisted. Since the first forum in 1949, the NEP has assisted with numerous such affairs in many states and sponsored by civic groups, educational institutions, chambers of commerce, churches, industries and various organizations acting jointly. (*Those attending these forums have been expected to spread what they heard among their fellows.*)

On the faculty of the Missouri Freedom Forum is the president of the National Education Program, the (*controversial, ultra-conservative*) Dr. George S. Benson. The high school pupils will hear Dr. Benson on two occasions the final day of the forum. His addresses are titled "Our American Heritage" and "Threats to Our American Heritage and What We Can Do About Them."

The high school juniors and seniors

also will have an opportunity to view two controversial films, "Operation Abolition" and "Communist Encirclement - 1961."

("Operation Abolition" is a commercially-produced film seeking to establish opposition to the House Un-American Activities Committee as a gigantic Communist plot. Depicted, among other things, is violence involving police and students outside a hearing of the House Un-American Activities Committee at San Francisco City Hall. The film has been shown throughout the nation, especially to student groups, and has been well received by some and hooted, jeered and picketed by others.)

("Communist Encirclement-1961" is a product of the National Education Program itself. The film is nearly identical with an earlier one produced by Glenn A. Green who at the time was an NEP staff member but later went on to become a "co-ordinator" for the extremist John Birch Society. Whole sections of the film are virtually identical, word for word, with the Blue Book of the John Birch Society.)

Forum faculty, in addition to Dr. Benson, consists of Dr. Clifton L. Ganus Jr., vice-president of Harding College of which Dr. Benson is president and where the National Education Program has its headquarters; Dr. Nicholas Nyaradi, chairman of the Department of International studies of Bradley University; John Noble, author and lecturer; and J. Wendell McKinsey, chairman of the Department of Agricultural Economics of the University of Missouri.

The program also includes Charles Shuman, president of the American Farm Bureau Federation; William S.

Lowe, of Mexico, Mo., president of the State Chamber of Commerce; Thompson; Stribling; and Fuqua.

Fuqua, who has been the principal organizer of the forum, says most pupils are being sponsored, some by county Farm Bureau organizations, and others by local Chambers of Commerce and such civic organizations as Rotary Clubs. Student fee is \$50 apiece and covers all costs directly related to the forum, including housing, meals and materials, Fuqua states.

(Theme of the affair is expressed as "Exploring Our American Heritage." Fuqua says that "through the media of lectures, films, research and association with internationally recognized authorities, this forum will assist youth to become better acquainted with the American scene and motivated to a more forceful expression of pride in our traditions and ideals.")

A 30-member Freedom Forum Committee stands behind the affair and includes Arline Avery, of the Bank of New Madrid and a former State Farm Bureau director; F. Gano Chance, of Centralia, (*a member of the National Council of the John Birch Society,*) head of the Chance Company and a director of the State Chamber of Commerce; Earl J. Drewelow, of the Empire District Electric Co., Joplin; Henry H. Green, of the First State Bank of Pattonsburg; Herman Pevler, president of the Wabash Railroad; H. Emmett Slusher, of Lexington, and former president of the State Farm Bureau; and John Sam Williamson, former State Commissioner of Agriculture and former vice-president of the State Farm Bureau.

CENSORSHIP OR EDITING?

Column On "Freedom Forum" Is Squelched Because State Chamber of Commerce Vice President Thinks "it might hurt some of our friends."

A REPORTER faced his boss. The alternatives were clear: the reporter could compromise and keep his job or maintain what he considered his integrity and resign. Resign, he did. Another fatality in the battle for a free press.

Sounds like corny fiction? Perhaps, but it happened July 13th in the offices of Mr. William A. Bray, general manager of the Missouri Press Association to which practically all Missouri newspapers belong. Russell A. Mann Jr. was the reporter who turned in his resignation as a final, desperate protest. He was the editor of the *Missouri Press News*, official publication of the MPA (Missouri Press Association). He was also the MPA's capitol city correspondent, conducting a weekly column syndicated to nearly 100 of Missouri's daily and weekly newspapers. The column was called "Highlights and Side-lights From Your State Capitol."

The facts of the case are so clear-cut that no attempt was made to whitewash the incident. Yet, none of the weekly and daily newspapers in Missouri have made any mention of it.

Late last winter, Mann was in the office of the Missouri Chamber of Commerce in Jefferson City when he learned of plans for a "Freedom Forum" to be held in the summer of 1962 at the Missouri Military Academy at Mexico, Mo. The Forum was to be sponsored by the Missouri State Chamber of Commerce, the State Farm Bureau, and the Missouri Military Academy. The target of the

Forum was the Missouri high school student. The idea originated with W. W. Fuqua, director of public relations of the Missouri Farm Bureau Federation, when he attended an Oklahoma City "Freedom Forum" in 1961, and was so impressed that he immediately began to arrange the Missouri Forum. He even called John R. Thompson, executive vice-president of the Missouri State Chamber of Commerce, from Oklahoma City urging him to come down and see for himself.

Mann's reporting sense was alerted. He knew that the "Freedom Forum" was an invention of the aberrant National Education Program of Searcy, Arkansas. Such Forums had been held throughout the nation. They were known for providing platforms for rightist and reactionary speakers, intermingled with a few more respectable personalities who perhaps knew not in what company they traveled. Mann was of the opinion that his clients would be interested in this event since it would be sponsored by a well-known school and two semi-public bodies very active in matters of state government, the State Farm Bureau and the State Chamber of Commerce.

Several days before the "Freedom Forum" was scheduled, Mann wrote a story on the program which was dispatched on Thursday, July 12, with a release date of July 16. The following morning John R. Thompson called Bray, Mann's boss, and asked him to read the column which Mann had distributed. (The State Chamber as

a subscriber had received the column before its release date along with newspapers.) After the phone conversation, Bray informed Mann that Thompson felt the story would "hurt some of our friends." When Mann returned from lunch that day, he found a blue-penciled copy of the column with the note: "Russell: I have called some publishers and editors on the matter of this column and I think it should be replaced. I have edited out the parts of the story that are not necessary. Add two or three short articles to complete the column for length. Preface the column with something on the order of the following: 'Note: The following is a replacement for the column "Highlights and Side-lights" which you received yesterday for the week of July 16. Please destroy the other copy and use the following.'"

Most of the descriptive references to the speakers, the films, or the program, were deleted. (The column with the censored parts in parenthesis is reprinted on page 10.) It may be argued that Mann's use of "Rightist" is editorial labeling. He could have described the participants by facts rather than by adjectives, conveying the same information. But wherever he did that, Mr. Bray's blue pencil made no distinction. His explanatory notes on Mr. F. Gano Chance and on the films, among others, were thrown out as well. This was the first of Mann's columns which Bray edited in more than two years.

When Bray returned, Mann told him that he would not suppress a

news story for political reasons, that he thought it unethical. The general manager's retort was, "I have 350 newspapers to think of."

Russell A. Mann Jr. resigned.

Bray suppressed the first column and was rewarded a week later with a thank you note from Mr. Thompson. In it he applauded Bray for "squelching" what "both considered an undesirable news story." He regretted that the incident had resulted in Bray losing his capitol city representative and volunteered his services in finding a replacement.

(An illuminating study would be a follow up on the 100 subscribers checking which column they used. Mann is of the opinion that most editors would automatically use the "official," that means the censored, version, without checking into the differences. Among the exceptions was *The Washington Missourian* which headlined its article, "Freedom Forum is 'Rightist' Inspired.")

BEFORE condemning Bray, Thompson, or the silent partners to this bit of consorship, it must be resolved whether Mann's explanatory notes were permissible factual comments in a by-lined column giving his clients the background and acknowledged political predispositions of the Forum speakers or whether they were editorial liberties "slanting" the article.

It must first be ascertained whether Bray was not only professionally entitled to edit (which, of course, he was), but also ethically correct in censoring Mann's column.

The Missouri Press Association is non-political. It even alternates annually the MPA presidency between Republicans and Democrats. Its staff is expected to keep politics out of its work. Moreover, any editor is within his traditional rights in vetoing anything submitted by any reporter. And any publisher can legitimately veto any editor's decision. The ultimate decision is or should be reached not only with the interests of the immediate principals in mind, but also those of every potential reader. If Mann was wrong, for example, in revealing that the text of the film "Communism on the Map" is, in many places, identical with the John Birch Society's "Blue Book," then Bray's editorial interference was called for. But if Mann was correct, as it is this writer's contention, then Bray stands indicted as playing footsy with the Missouri Chamber of Commerce and amenable to rightist pressure.

FIRST, then, what is the National Education Program at Searcy, Arkansas, which has helped to develop these Forums all over the country? Peter Schrag, assistant secretary of Amherst College, wrote in *Commonweal* earlier this year: "... There are those who point to the success of Chinese brainwashing in Korea and who advocate a kind of pre-brainwashing in the schools. Perhaps the greatest exponent of this philosophy is Dr. George S. Benson, president of Harding College in Searcy, Ark., and head of the right-wing National Education Program, a major source of right-wing educational material." Fred J. Cook wrote for *The Nation* about the multiple activities of Dr. Benson, president of Harding College since 1936. The National Education Program is located on the Harding College Campus.

Dr. Benson was a prominent promoter of right-to-work and other anti-labor legislation for many years. This bend endeared him to the late Alfred P. Sloan, president of General Motors, and the late Charles R. Hook, chairman of the Board of Armco Steel, who heavily financed Harding College. Others followed happily in supporting this new apostle so that by the spring of 1961 Harding's endowment fund had reached \$6 million!

This affluence enabled Dr. Benson to create the National Education Program. It is a non-profit, tax-free agency. The discredited film "Communism on the Map" is a production of the NEP. The film was created under the supervision of Glenn Green, now a co-ordinator of the John Birch Society. Green also worked up another film, "Communist Encirclement - 1961," which was shown at the "Freedom Forum." Much of this film has word for word the same text as the "Blue Book" of the John Birch Society, as exposed by Charles Hammer in the *Kansas City Star*. (The high school student were also shown the film "Operation Abolition," another tool in the Pandora box of the ultras.) The Pentagon in March 1961 ordered "Operation Abolition" restricted to special requests and the military use of "Communism on the Map" discontinued entirely. Writers in many magazines, *The Reporter*, the Jesuit weekly *America*, the *Christian Century*, among others, severely criticized these films.

(*The Nation* also reports that industrial executives who participated in the activities of Harding College and the NEP came from the Mon-

santo Chemical Co., Swift & Co., Mississippi Power Co., Washington Power Co., Union Bag Camp Corp., among others. Also supporting Dr. Benson's work are officials with General Electric, U. S. Steel, Lone Star Cement, Olin Mathieson Chemical, and the American Iron and Steel Institute.)

WAYS have been found to educate American students about Communism factually and rationally. In St. Louis the public school systems of St. Louis County, the private schools of the area, the Catholic parochial schools, the Lutheran parochial schools, St. Louis University, and Washington University have formed an Educational Council for Responsible Citizenship. It is principally aimed at high school teachers and students and has been financed by generous local support.

The Missouri State Department of Education has enlisted educational leaders in the state and the Missouri Bar in an effort now underway to assist public school teachers in developing their knowledge of Communism. Incidentally, Mann gave permission to the Missouri Bar, to reprint in their official journal one of his news stories on this effort by state educational leaders and attorneys.

Both are healthy educational programs in line, too, with recommendations made in a report by the National Education Association and the American Legion. On the question of teaching about Communism in schools, the report warns, "... those who would smother the free spirit of America under the guise of combating Communism ... they would stifle free discussion and the search for truth; they would deny dissent; they would impose patriotism by any means at their command; they would willingly use the means they most vociferously condemn when used by Communists."

Not only was the founder of the "Freedom Forums" a known ultra-conservative group, but several of the speakers have established such reputations in their own right. Heralded in a prospectus as "internationally recognized authorities," the following were billed to speak at the Forum:

William S. Lowe, president, Missouri State Chamber of Commerce;

John R. Thompson, executive vice president, Missouri State Chamber of Commerce;

Dr. Nicholas Nyaradi, chairman, Department of International Studies, Bradley University;

Dr. Clifton L. Ganus, Jr., vice president, chairman of the Department of History, and Dean of the School of American Studies at Harding College;

John Noble, book store proprietor, lecturer, and writer;

Dr. J. Wendell McKinsey, chairman, Agricultural Economics Department, Missouri College of Agriculture, University of Missouri;

Charles Shuman, president, American Farm Bureau Federation; and

Dr. George S. Benson, president, Harding College.

THESE speakers fall into three groups: the status representatives, the fellow travelers, and the professionals. The first group includes the Farm Bureau and the Chamber of Commerce people. They are a part of the conservative element in our society, and in their innocence swallow such programs hook, line, and sinker. Some are fully aware of the anti-democratic intent of the right wing ("... America is a republic, it was never meant to be a democracy..."), but the vast majority simply go along with their more vocal business colleagues. Once involved, they willingly appear on platforms with personalities they would not think of associating with otherwise. It is a matter of question whether this applies to the status representatives in this case. For Lowe, Thompson, and Shuman not to participate in the "Freedom Forum," would have been out of character in view of the interests they embrace.

Next we have the fellow travelers. They should have known better. Dr. Nichols Nyaradi and Dr. W. Wendell McKinsey provided the academic glamour. Dr. Nyaradi served in the anti-Nazi underground in Hungary during World War II. Later he was asked by the anti-communist Small Landholder's party to accept a position in Hungary's post-war coalition government. He was the Under Secretary and then the Minister of Finance until 1948, when "as a consequence of the increasing Soviet pressure he and his wife were forced to flee," states a promotional lecture pamphlet. In the United States he is active as an educator, lecturer, and writer. His book, "My Ringside Seat in Moscow," was commended as an outstanding anti-subversive document by the National Americanism Committee

of the American Legion.

J. Wendell McKinsey is chairman of the department of Agricultural Economics at the University of Missouri. At one time he was the campus sponsor of the Young Conservatives.

Both Nyaradi and McKinsey made more balanced presentations than the other speakers. Perhaps having second thoughts about his participation in the Forum, Nyaradi warned: "It is very good if we are anti-Communist or anti-Soviet, but never in the history of the world was a cause won by being merely 'anti;'" later he added, "Not everybody is a Communist just because he doesn't agree with us. But the ultra-liberals should also stop their name calling." He did not define an "ultra-liberal."

The other "international authorities" are the professionals, the known rightists, Dr. George S. Benson, Dr. Clifton L. Ganus, and John Noble. The roles of Dr. Benson and Dr. Ganus as administrators and faculty members of Harding College, supporters of "Freedom Forums," and producers of misleading films, need no further elaboration.

John Noble was with his American family in Dresden, Germany, prior to World War II. His father owned a camera factory in Dresden and was there looking after business interests when Germany declared war on America. (This was in December 1941 when Britain and France had already been fighting for their bare survival for more than a year.) The Noble family "was kept under house arrest during the War but received no abusive treatment from the Nazi party," claims John Noble. (The gentle Nazis!) Dresden was in the Russian sector and Noble was arrested (why?) and sent for seven years to a slave labor camp in the Arctic Circle.

Today, Noble runs a book store in downtown Wheaton, Illinois, called the "Faith in Freedom Center." The store sells fundamentalist literature of a political and religious nature. A most disturbing piece of anti-Semitic literature promoted by Noble is the book "The Iron Curtain Over America" by Prof. John O. Beaty. Noble also features Birch Society literature, and is a vocal supporter of the Society. His two books, "I Found God in Soviet Russia" and "I Was A Slave Laborer in Soviet Russia," apparently are on the approved list of the John Birch Society.

Nothing characterizes Noble's mentality so well as quotations from his speech to the high school students.

"You will always see that a Soviet citizen, if he can ever get a hold of a bottle of vodka, will drink so much that he is completely intoxicated. And, when you talk to them afterwards and ask them why, they will generally say that if I would be moderate about it, it would be a waste of money, because only when I am completely intoxicated and know nothing of what is going on around me—those are the happiest hours of my life . . .

"... Every Red Army soldier has at least one relative in a concentration camp . . .

"... The Soviet income tax structure is very similar to that of the United States. I was told, and I haven't been about to check it, that our income tax is a copy of the Soviet income tax structure . . .

"... Most couples . . . in the Soviet Union, marry after the birth of the first or second child, not before. The reason for this is that there is no sense in marrying before, according to their point of view, because there is no (tax) advantage . . .

"The Peace Corps is a product of where you take the Word of God and patriotism out . . . which country was the first one to send out a Peace Corps? The Soviet Union. We have merely begun to copy . . .

"Communism has practically encircled our entire country. They have made in-roads into just about every walk and way of life . . ."

Even the *Life* writer who headlined the 1960 murder of a Japanese Socialist leader "Murder in Public by a Berserk Boy" doesn't escape Noble. He asks, "does this mean that everyone of us that is going to take a firm stand against Communism is going to be classified as berserk by one of our leading magazines? Maybe the editors of *Life* didn't even catch it. You can be sure that there was someone behind him giving him that slam. If you take a firm stand, you are out of your mind."

ONE must wonder that responsible organizations lend themselves to expose high school students to such falsehoods. How could the State Chamber of Commerce, the Farm Bureau, and the Military Academy sponsor a Forum which provided an outlet for slandering the American people? If this reflects the mood of the business community, which is doubtful, liberal as well as non-political organizations must work closer together not to combat conservatism but to reintroduce a measure of

honesty in the civic planning and programming of business groups. Running through these and similar forums is the theme that social welfare measures, such as government health insurance and even the progressive income tax, are steps toward communism. Among the severest critics of adopting this line was Arkansas Senator J. W. Fulbright. All who so enthusiastically supported this Forum should ask themselves: was this an effort to teach high school students about Communism or was this an attempt to indoctrinate them on domestic issues under the guise of fighting Communism?

We asked Col. C. R. Stribling, president of the Missouri Military Academy, whether he was acquainted with the background and qualifications of the speakers. He replied: "It is almost impossible for anyone individual to be fully acquainted with the background and qualifications of other individuals. However, I felt that I knew enough of the backgrounds and qualifications of our Freedom Forum speakers to make available to them all of the facilities of the Missouri Military Academy . . ."

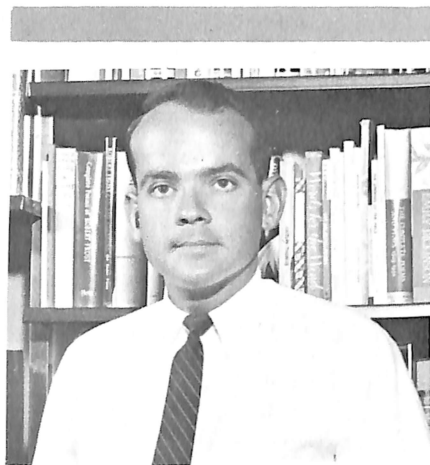
A total of 191 high school students from fifty Missouri counties were exposed to the Missouri Forum. Allegedly, "it was to teach our youth the basic values of the American Way of Life and also teach dangers of international Communism." One of the students later gave a report to the Board of Directors of the Missouri State Chamber of Commerce. He declared naively that, ". . . we were surprised at the extent of infiltration by the Communists in our country as well as in others." Perhaps just as surprised as were American citizens when it became known that Robert H. W. Welch, Jr., head of the John Birch Society, felt that President Eisenhower was "consciously serving the Communist conspiracy."

The cover of the August, 1962 issue of *Missouri Press News* features the quote: ". . . If Man is ever free, it will be because he knows the truth, and if he knows the truth, it will be because there were honest reporters." The same *Missouri Press News* now run by William A. Bray, also an associate professor of journalism at the University of Missouri, which houses the MPA offices, announced briefly on page 11 that its editor and capital city correspondent had resigned on July 13th. No reason for the resignation was given.

Russell A. Mann, Jr. was an honest

reporter and because he was honest he could not accept the censorship imposed by Bray. The quote on the cover of the *Missouri Press News* should be amended to read, ". . . because there were honest reporters and publishers or managers." It is disappointing that Associate Professor Bray, who is highly regarded by many, should have so easily capitulated.

Why didn't Mann compromise? "A politically controlled press is opposed to the people's right to know," he declared. "It violates the principles of freedom of information. Ironically, perhaps, as news manager for the press association, I was particularly concerned with promoting freedom of information among MPA members for the past three and one-half years. When the tables turned and I was exposed to censorship, I could only abide by what I had held up as a principle for others."



RUSSELL A. MANN, JR.

For the past three and one-half years, Russell A. Mann Jr. was editor of *Press News* and the legislative correspondent for the *Missouri Press Association*. His weekly column "Highlights and Sidelights from the State Capitol" had 67 clients when he joined the MPA. When he resigned the column had 100 subscribers. Mann went to the Clinton (Mo.) and Kansas City schools. He was a 1953 graduate of the Journalism School of the University of Missouri. Upon graduation he was commissioned a second lieutenant and elected a member of Sigma Delta Chi, professional Journalism society. After he joined the Clinton Daily Democrat as a reporter, he left for a two-year tour of duty with the U. S. Army in Germany. Upon his discharge he entered the graduate school of the University of Missouri and received his M. A. in journalism in February, 1959. While working on his thesis, he joined the MPA.

Freedom Forum Committee

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Companies, Organizations, and Institutions which sponsored delegates to the "Freedom Forum":

Jefferson County Farm Bureau; Kiwanis Club (Rolla, Mo.); Lions Club (Rolla, Mo.); Mississippi Valley Structural Steel Co.; Missouri Public Service Company; Riverview Gardens High School; Rotary Club (Rolla, Mo.); St. Charles (Mo.) County Farm Bureau; St. Louis Globe-Democrat; Union Electric Company; Vi-Jon Laboratories, Inc.; and others.

MARK M.
PERLBERG

JOURNAL



It was the beginning of evening in late summer in Sister Bay, Wisconsin, where I was vacationing with my wife and two small girls. Dinner was about over when the portly, smiling gentleman from up the road appeared at the door of our cottage. Would I like to go out fishing, he wanted to know. I'd love to, I said. It had been a wonderful day, and a small, offshore fishing expedition would make a fine end to it.

A few minutes later, my neighbor, his eight-year-old grandson, who has the same first name as mine, and I, dropped anchor, baited our hooks and fished for bass. It had been an unusually clear day, and the oncoming evening was equally clear, without a trace of mist. The water was calm, and the horizon line, all the way in the west, was as distinct as the edge of a section of plate glass. Soon the sun disappeared, leaving a band of orange along a portion of the western sky, that had, almost, the harshness and pungency, even, of a winter sunset. Then the water turned deep blue, a prussian blue, and the evening star appeared. After spending an hour merely drowning worms at the end of my hook, I began to feel the bass biting. They bit hard. A half-hour later, I caught the big one of the evening. It came into the boat glowing and cold under a flashlight.

It had been an exceptionally satisfying day. We headed for shore beneath a full moon that obscured the light of stars, while high above us, in the almost autumnal darkness, there occurred an exceptional thing: streaming from behind a pinpoint of moving fire that glowed like a floating star, so fragile and so high, the vaporous trail of an Air Force jet bomber shone in the moonlight.

On shore, my wife had left the dishes in the sink and had gone down to the water's edge with our girls. The big one, aged almost five, was running about catching bugs and stuffing them into a jar with holes punched in its cover. The little one, aged two-and-a-half, mounted a series of rocks, called out, "Wanna see some 'pin,'" — and each time held her arms outstretched in the air.

The children had been put to bed

GUILD IN FOCUS



by Mrs. Eric W. Smith, Jr.
Women's Architectural League

Can artists and architects work hand-in-hand to make our new buildings an exciting environment? If we were to exclude church architecture, finding works of art incorporated in our present buildings would be a difficult task. Should we accept this development as an economic necessity, or is artistic enrichment something more than an expensive luxury?

St. Louis artists and architects will jointly exhibit design projects which are more beautiful because the artist and the architect have worked together. This is the first such exhibit in St. Louis for many years.

The possibility of true collaboration between the artist and architect cannot be answered by the exhibit. But it is hoped that it will provoke more intensive thought and effort in that direction.

Photographs, sketches, and models will be displayed at the Artists' Guild, 812 Union Blvd., from September 23 through October 8. The Women's Architectural League, auxiliary of the St. Louis Chapter of the American Institute of Architects, is the sponsor. The public is eagerly invited.

Official monthly bulletin of the St. Louis Artist Guild

(as the bomber coursed on under the constellations) before we returned with the bass. To the older girl my wife recited a prayer. "What language does God speak?" Kathy asked. We don't know what language God speaks, her mama said, but he surely hears the children who speak to him in any language at all from all over the world.

"Why don't we know what he talks in?" Kathy didn't want to drop the subject. You see, there are things about God that are quite mysterious to us, that nobody really knows about, my wife said.

"Not even Daddy?"

No, not even daddy, who just then was approaching the house chilled, delighted, and with a respectable catch of bass.



Opera News

(James A. Van Sant, guest columnist, is a St. Louis public relations executive, a sometimes book and music critic, and formerly a member of the English Department of Washington University.)

By James A. Van Sant

One of the few bright spots in the waning days of the St. Louis summer season for the past four years has been provided by the August Opera Festival. This enterprising and hard-working group has produced two or three operas in as many weeks each year and received generally the approbation of a public that is beginning to learn opera in St. Louis can mean Mozart or Verdi as well as Jerome Kern or Richard Rogers.

The 1962 trio of AOF productions, held as usual in the charming if limiting outdoor setting of the Washington University quadrangle, may well turn out to be a pivotal season for the company. The rains came and two scheduled shows went; while threatening weather kept crowds down for all of the three pairs of performances.

When the elements permitted, however, AOF turned out well-routined performances that only now and then caught fire. A strong cast for the closing production, *Faust*, with Metropolitan Opera tenor John Alexander in the title role, perhaps led for vocal honors. Alexander, admired for his *Rigoletto* Duke here last season, is currently preparing Walther for the forthcoming Met production of *Die Meistersinger*, which may account for some remarkably heroic outbursts in what is surely one of the great lyric tenor parts. If Alexander's vocal demeanor had been more in tune with the musical requirements of his role, Mary Judd's lightly fluent Marguerite might have been allowed to take on some needed dramatic impact. Val Patacchi was nothing less than marvelous as Mephisto, while Jay Willoughby's warmly sung Valentine proved again he has a bright baritone of unusual promise.

This season's "novelty" was Mozart's rarely heard *Abduction from*
Continued on page 27

*A Town Has A Life Of Its Own;
Some Are Heavy With Past Glories Yet Without Vitality;
They May Die Unbeknownst To Its Citizens*

THE SAGA OF A TOWN / *Hugh P. Williamson*

IN the opening where the deer had lately fed, and would not feed again, the man picketed his horse, took a broad-axe from his pack, walked to the edge of the timber and began to cut down a tree. The time could have been as early as 1810; it could have been a few years later. At that moment, Fulton, Missouri, was born.

For many years after this town became a town, horsemen, horsedrawn vehicles, and wagons pulled by oxen passed up and down these streets. Through it ran Boone's Lick Trail, main road for western migrants and for gold seekers in 1849 and for both afterward. They passed in thousands, in endless procession. Through this town went Confederate troops in 1861, and later Union forces occupied it. Some of those men who were killed in nearby battles are buried here.

There were lynchings, and shootings, and stabbings in this town. And on court days, when the slain mutely sought redress, the people came from near and far, packing the old courthouse to witness the drama. Men, and a woman, were hung here, solemnly executed for their crimes.

And this town has had its hours of glory. On June 3, 1962, Secretary of State Dean Rusk addressed the graduating class at Westminster College. On March 26, 1946, Winston Churchill, then Prime Minister of Great Britain, came to Fulton and delivered his "Iron Curtain" speech of historic import. The President of the United States was here, the Governor, Senators, and many other distinguished persons from afar. On July 4, 1874, Jefferson Davis, ex-president of the Southern Confederacy, spoke to 10,000 wildly cheering people in this town. And there were others, Senator Thomas H. Benton, William J. Bryan, and Champ Clark, orators impassioned, vital, and vivid.

And there were the great fires, the vast floods, the cold winters, the burning summers of which the old men talk even now. Back of it all were the undistinguished masses of women and men; laboring, growing old, passing on, always on.

The first pioneer was one of them.

He had followed in the wake of Lewis and Clark, the two captains, Jefferson's men, who penetrated a great continent and reported it pregnant with promise.

The people who followed this first unknown settler were in the main from Kentucky and Virginia. They had English and Scotch names. Most of these people were of the lower or middle classes; some were scions of gentry. They had tarried along the eastern seaboard for a generation or so before trailing westward. They created the usual sort of town. Coal mining became a distinctive industry, and the processing of fire clay another.

In 1851 the Presbyterian church established Westminster College here. In the same year a lunatic asylum, a state school for the deaf, and a year earlier, an "Academy for Young Ladies," was founded.

The first census in 1870 counted 1585 souls in Fulton. Today it has about 11,500 resident, while Callaway County has about 24,000 inhabitants.

In 1860 this county included 12,500 whites, 4,000 Negro slaves, and thirty-five free Negroes. Many people in the town had slaves for domestic servants, coachmen, and caretakers. Many of the Negro women bore children whose features were much like those of white men both highly and lowly placed. Henry Bellaman brooded over this fact in his book, "King's Row," which is about this town. The artist David Payne, has finely portrayed the sense of haunting melancholy, of joviality and good cheer, which is the spirit of this town.

In October 1861 Gen. John B. Henderson led his militia from Louisiana, in Pike County, toward Callaway County, intending to bring its citizens under Union rule. Hearing of these plans, Colonel Jefferson F. Jones assembled three or four hundred men and boys and went into camp at Brown's Spring, on Auxvasse Creek, east of the present Mexico road crossing. After a few days of drill, Colonel Jones sent an envoy into Wellsville, where Henderson and his men were encamped. That day a treaty was made whereby General

Henderson agreed not to attempt to invade Callaway County, and Colonel Jones agreed to disband his force and not invade the United States of America. Callaway County dealt with the U. S. A. as an absolute equal. A "sovereign" in her own right, it became known as "The Kingdom of Callaway." It has a flag, officially adopted, which is flown on all public occasions, and on all holidays peculiar to "The Kingdom."

FULTON had and now has distinctive social groups. At the time of the Civil War, and before and after, those persons with large property holdings built big houses, rode in fine carriages drawn by blooded horses, and had slaves which became colored retainers after the war. Their way of life was bountiful and spacious. Their intellectual life probably was not extraordinary. This class lived and moved somewhat within itself, but its people were not stiffnecked. The Fulton Country Club was organized to be its nucleus, and for many years was such in fact. This land-based group was decimated by the economic debacle of 1929. It did survive as a group, but its ranks were greatly reduced. Today its distinctiveness is almost gone.

A more stable and enduring class was created by the intelligentsia, the college faculties and administrators; doctors, teachers, and staff members of the state institutions; some of the ministers, lawyers, bankers, and businessmen of the town. It produced names revered even now: Dr. John Scott; Dr. John Jay Rice; Rev. W. W. Robertson; Dr. William Kerr; Don P. Bartley and numerous others, names which have become synonyms for intellect, learning, and high integrity. Some of them joined the propertied by marriage.

Between these two classes on the one hand and all the others was a marked difference. The above were cohesive groups, conscious of their class, and — it must be assumed — largely satisfied.

The others were not, not cohesive, not conscious of the power they could have, not satisfied.

Small tradesmen and merchants, manual laborers, menial laborers, the

Every Monday afternoon was stock sales day at the old Court House in Fulton. It was painted by David Payne in the 1930's



Front of the old Callaway Bank — sole survivor of five Fulton banks in pre-depression days — was painted from Judge Williamson's office in the County Court House. This was Payne's first painting of Fulton after his return from World War II.



The Saga Of A Town

coal miners, the brick plant workers—all were categories rather than groups because the individuals who composed them were lacking the unity of purpose.

One of these groups did have cohesion and was most distinctive, the Negro. Geographically separated from very early times, located on the northwest edge of Fulton, these people lived very largely in poverty and squalor. They were itinerant workers excluded from all but manual labor. For long years this group would be quiescent, dormant, unregarded.

There are also the "Clay Pit" people. As the town moved up the inclined plane of land and away from the water-course near which it had begun, it left miserable hovels populated by the forgotten. Only a narrow street lies between them and Westminster College, a very fine institution of learning, difficult to enter because of its academic standards, particularly inviting to its halls the socially, economically, and mentally elite. Immediately adjacent people live in squalor, in filth, in mental darkness. At the northern extremity of Westminster lives the colored

population, long suppressed, still suppressed. When will the bright light of learning shine for these, the long submerged, the long neglected?

Economically the City has changed over the years. Originally all business was wholly individual, and the entire business operation was local: management, policy, profit margin, credit. The only outside influence was the price of goods fixed by wholesale houses in distant cities, and their credit policy toward the Fulton retailer. Then, any young man of industry and initiative could become the owner of a business of his choice. A small amount of savings, and unsecured bank loan, coupled with a steady increase in population, enabled everyone who wished to fit into the local economy.

The mail order houses foreshadowed drastic change. In 1872 A. Montgomery Ward opened a store in Chicago. In 1886 R. W. Sears and A. C. Roebuck began a similar operation in Minneapolis. By the early part of the century their companies placed in each mail box attractive catalogues, picturing attractive goods. These were of good quality and usually cheaper than the same products at a local store. Later the chain store came. Kroger and A & P were operating in Fulton by 1930, driving out local merchants. And more chains came. Today no young man in this town could, with hope of success, enter the food supply business in competition with the chains. The opportunities in the food

industry, and in many others, are gone. The young, too many of them, leave Fulton. They go because they must go.

And the farm population in the county in which the City stands is steadily declining. Fulton depends upon these county families. And there are the glittering stores in St. Louis—two hours by car—and in Jefferson City and Columbia—thirty minutes away—which transportation has brought into direct competition with the local merchants.

BETWEEN the going down and the coming up of the sun, passions which slumber in the day are set free in this town, and desire sometimes overcomes the proprieties that prevail in the prosaic day.

And there occur those things of darkest tragedy, and people ask: Who killed the beloved, elderly physician who was found beaten to death in his home?

And who was the young woman, beautiful and frantic with rage, who stood in the half-dawn on the verge of the clay pit with her illegitimate child in her arms, ready to cast him into the deep waters?

And there was the daughter who fled from her father, that pious, so exemplary man.

And all of them found the night kind, comfortable, and secretive.

What does Time hold for this town? Perhaps it will become a heap of rubble, grass-covered and forgotten in an arid, sterile land. But perhaps, due to economic processes even now dimly discerned, it will become a trivial place, and then no place at all, a reel of ghosts and shades, one with Nineveh and Tyre and those other places, old, lost, and long forgotten, visited only by the wandering wind.

Perhaps the wild deer and the wild wolves will come again to inhabit it, and the great silence will brood over it, and all things will be again as they were before this town had its restless day.

Hugh P. Williamson is the author of four books and many magazine articles. For two years he was Fulton's City Attorney; for four years Prosecuting Attorney for Callaway County; and for six years Assistant Attorney General. Today he is a Magistrate Court Judge in Callaway County.

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GIVE FOCUS/Midwest AS A CHRISTMAS GIFT

WHAT OTHERS SAY

(The *Journal* has a circulation of 21,500 librarians—we are holding our breath.)

Reprinted from the August, 1962 issue of **LIBRARY JOURNAL**:

FOCUS/MIDWEST

Published by FOCUS/Midwest Publishing Company, Inc., P. O. Box 3086, Saint Louis 30, Mo. Charles L. Klotzer, editor and publisher. (Vol. 1, No. 1, June 1962) Monthly. \$6 per year; single copies, 60¢

THE FIRST ISSUE of *FOCUS/Midwest* challenges the midwest to scrutinize itself in the areas of politics, racial integration, support of the arts, and in its sense of values in civic pride. Impressively competent mid-western authors comment seriously but never dully on a legal scholar denied membership in the Illinois Bar Association by his conscientious adherence to constitutional principles; on gross racial discrimination in the three major midwest cities; on a comparison of the Illinois and Missouri legislatures; on small town blight and blindness; on Saint Louis' annual Veiled Prophet bid for national recognition. The two articles on the arts, visual and spoken, rightly are not confined to the regional mold. An International Humanitarian Year suggestion takes us way out to the outer spaces of thought.

FOCUS proposes to enlarge its coverage beyond Illinois and Missouri while promising to maintain its concentrated emphasis and its avoidance of chauvinism. Charles L. Klotzer, the editor and publisher, further states that *FOCUS* steps in where the mass media have failed . . . "as a carrier of new ideas, an upsetter of old, and an intrepid commentator upon the status quo."

I would suggest that the magazine deserves the wide attention of librarians in all parts of the country. I would further suggest that similar publications in other areas might provide healthy crosscurrents of discussion.

The midwestern man on the street has not been averse to expressing his ideas. Too often, however, he has been expressing the same ones for a long, long time. While we are looking behind every door for more librarians to help more individuals learn more about our ever-increasing problems, magazines like *FOCUS* could prove a friend in need. — Mrs. Doris L. Shreve, *Acquisitions Librarian, Missouri State Library*.

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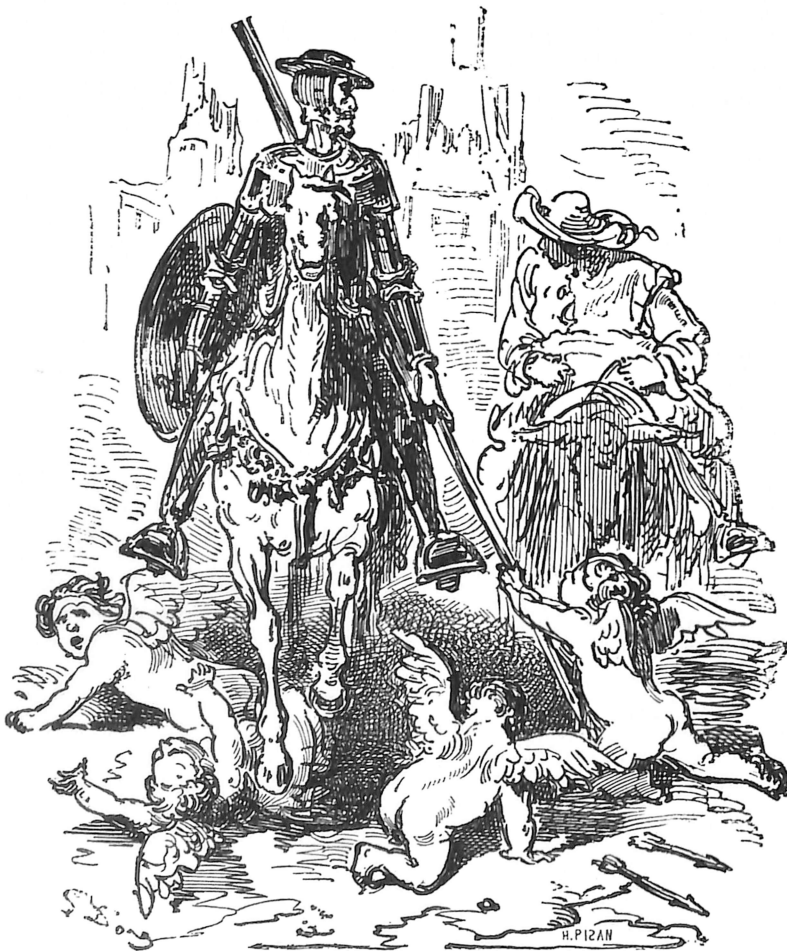
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MISSOURI'S FORGOTTEN



DON QUIXOTE

JOHN Newman Edwards was a traitor, killer, consort of outlaws and drunkard, to use descriptive terms of imprecise definition.

He was a Missouri patriot, a friend who risked dangers for friendship, a gentle and excessively modest human despite being Missouri's most-quoted newspaperman when he died 73 years ago. And these descriptions, too, are more of emotion than reason.

Such character judgments sound contradictory, but all men are contradictory, and words are treacherous things. Yet John N. Edwards was surely one of our kind's most contradictory types, and his final contradiction is this: although he wrote widely-read books and hundreds of editorials, although he is much quoted by Civil War historians (sometimes without footnotes), although he was the best known newspaperman west of the Mississippi when he died, almost no one knows his name today.

He should have been an authentic folk hero in the American tradition in his own right, and he created the legendary Jesse James. Yet Herb Rice wrote truly last December in the *Kansas City Times* that John founded 95 years ago:

"Edwards sleeps in a remote country graveyard and none seek out his resting place. You will not find a line about him in Missouri school-books, his works are in no bookstore, and few people of his town or county know about him."

Perhaps he lived too long — or not long enough — and died too inelegantly to enter legend. Temperamentally he always chose the losing side whether he battled with sword, pen, or bottle. He had a romantic obsession with magnificent failure, but his own failures were miserable collapses. He wrote history like Alexandre Dumas, not letting a trifle of geography impede a good narrative, but too many modern students of the Civil War have discounted him; after all, he *was* there. A participant's addiction to superlatives doesn't make him a worthless witness.

The contractions of him confuse the few who check his work. He had little formal education but he quoted philosophers, composed poetry, and cited Roman ethics. He was without aristocratic antecedents in a Missouri era when family counted for much, yet he was a close companion of the influential and wealthy, loved an empress, and advised an emperor. He fought in military, physical, and intellectual fields but declared for

peace. He deplored violence and corruption, but defended the Brothers James alive and dead with his pen and his body. Editorial writers from Illinois to California wept inky tears at his death — and forgot the controversial soldier-scribe immediately.

JOHN Edwards loved Missouri but was born at Front Royal, Virginia, on January 4, 1839, and came to his adopted state when fifteen or sixteen to be a printer on the Lexington, Missouri, *Expositor*. Before he was twenty, John had full charge of his *Expositor* and was breathing dragon fire toward Kansas and its free-state yearnings.

He didn't look like a dragon; blond, slight, soft-spoken and shy, his comments upon "ladies" indicate he put girls upon a pallid pedestal and worshipped his vestal Venuses from afar.

But this quiet, sad boy handsetting his editorials in the bustling little port town on the Missouri river had force; it appeared not only in *Expositor's* smudged pages but in his personality, which attracted a less-inhibited and much wealthier young aristocrat of the Missouri Valley. Around 1855, John Edwards met Joseph Orville Shelby and their careers entwined thereafter — to the sorrow of many and the joy of possibly more. John and Jo never really set the world on fire but they kindled blazes across Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, and Mexico.

They were alike and dissimilar. Shelby was wealthy, older, a leader; Edwards was poor, an honest intellectual wearing Southern blinkers. But both liked drinking, fishing, hunting, and romantic fancies that seemed, to them, simple realism. Probably wispy John already idolized sturdy J. O. Shelby, the Ol' Jo who would play Achilles to Edward's Homer over the next thirty years.

The Civil War was coming and on the Missouri-Kansas border, the time of trouble already had struck. Both men appear to have taken part in some of the bloodletting along that border, before things broke wide open.

When they did break, the headstrong Shelby threw away his fortune, left his wife, and went Confederate. John apparently joined him at once; typically Edwards never wrote a line about himself. For all his millions of

words no one ever untangled a chronology of his military life. But he was in action soon, certainly an officer from the start and early a major, serving Ol' Jo as adjutant in a regimental command, then a brigade, a division, and at the end, as aide when Shelby commanded a lost, unsundered force wandering across the face of Mexico.

Edwards had no military training but he was daring and a born recorder of battle. By 1862, Colonel Shelby's dour battle reports suddenly fruited with purple adjectives; certainly this was not the first example of martial ghost-writing nor, considering literary talents displayed by World War II generals, was it the last.

A report of the ambush of a Union gunboat on the White river in Arkansas is, for example, pure Edwardese:

"It was a beautiful, moonlit night. White, fleecy clouds hovered over the sleeping river, over the doomed craft with all her gala lights in bloom, over the crouching lines of infantry and the yawning sentinels, over the deep striking of the time bell. Then as the white hand of morning put aside the sable clouds of night, four pieces of artillery sent their terrible passengers crashing through the boat. The infantry opened with awful effect and, in ten minutes, the *Queen City* was a helpless wreck upon the water."

This no mere *veni, vidi, vici*. Also, it's reasonably true; Confederate infantry *did* shoot up and capture a gunboat on the narrow river.

Nor was this merely pompous verbiage. The slight newspaperman whose mustache drooped rather than bristled not only wrote of death and battle but dared them. Men who served with him told of his heroism, his wounds, his courage, the enemy he slew and the wounded he nursed. Edwards was captured with bullets in him at the battle of Cape Girardeau in April, 1863. He spent seven weeks in a hospital and two months in Myrtle Street prison, St. Louis, and on Johnson Island before being exchanged in late August.

And he never mentioned any of it in his books, not even in "Shelby and His Men" or "The War in the West" — though he was always one of those men.

Why this passion for anonymity? Probably he did not believe in himself as a soldier; although he was a major at 24. Perhaps he did not believe in himself at all except as a by-line. Another major, Jake Stonestreet, wrote of Edwards:

"He was only a boy but he became the hero of Shelby's brigade . . . No one appreciated more the character and achievements of General Shelby than I, but when the dark days came it was John Edwards who . . . inspired hope in the men and spurred them to renewed exertions."

Edwards fought in Missouri, in Arkansas, in Texas, on raids and forays. He was in the van when Sterling Price blundered up from Arkansas with three divisions in 1864 on the last great raid into Missouri that turned into a fearful retreat. Then came the surrenders in the East and the Army of the Trans-Mississippi fell apart — if, indeed, it had ever been held together. The 50,000 or so Rebs began drifting in to surrender from camps in southwest Arkansas and northeast Texas.

Shelby held his command firm. He tried to rally the other generals but the almost-incredulous inefficiency of the Confederacy west of the Mississippi had come to a straggling, banner-drooping surrender. Shelby would have none of it; Adjutant Edwards, still only 26, had been singing a siren song of Mexico, of palm trees and mountains where little brown men battled with machetes against the lances of France. So Shelby lined up what was left of his Missouri Cavalry Division, told those who would to surrender, and announced that he was heading south.

Riding along — possibly leading from behind — went John Edwards and the remains of what had been the most effective Confederate force in the West.

Edwards was bitter: self-exiled from his loved Missouri, possibly feeling betrayed by other generals than Shelby, John could write of popular General Price that his "Great Raid" of 1864 was "the stupidest, wildest, wantonest, wickedest march ever made by a general who had a voice like a lion but a spring like a guinea pig!"

A good many Confederate bigwigs were heading Mexicoward, but only Shelby's troop was an effective armed force. Edwards says there were 500 of them and, again, 1000; the figures vary because men joined up and dropped out daily as the band fell back across Texas, well-armed now the war was over. Texas was an arsenal of weapons that should have gone to fighting men, but Grant's control of the Mississippi river and profiteering in cotton had bogged down the arms shipments from Europe.

So Shelby's irregulars had ten new brass Napoleons, a Sharp's carbine and four Colt's dragoon pistols for each horseman. Men who had recently been important joined them: Missouri's Confederate Governor Thomas C. Reynolds, Governor Allen of Louisiana, generals who had outranked Shelby but now rode under his protection. Edwards hints that up Washington way the powers that had succeeded Lincoln wanted these men in Mexico, where they would not be rallying points for Confederates and where they could further complicate the Mexican situation.

Mexico was complicated without them. A handsome, stupid Hapsburg, Archduke Maximilian of Austria, sat in Chapultepec as Emperor of Mexico. His throne was propped up by the bayonets of Napoleon III's Zouaves and Legionnaires under Marshal Bazaine, while an exiled *presidente* named Benito Juarez hovered on the border.

Ay de mi but it was confused. Louis Napoleon had moved in while the United States was at war with itself and had put the Austrian on the throne as Maximilian I. With him was the Empress Carlotta, beautiful daughter of Belgium's King Leopold; both of them so far out of time and place that they could not realize Indian *milpa* tillers were not Teutonic peasants. French soldiers held the cities and highways; Juarista patriots held most of the country side.

Someone among the fierce exiles heading across dusty Texas in the summer of 1865 had a plan involving the Mexican situation — and Edwards had always been Shelby's planner.

THE expedition crossed the Rio Grande at Piedras Negras where protected from Union troops by the political myth of a national boundary, the unsundered Missourians parleyed with the Juarez-loyal governor of Coahuila, one Biesca. Their deal, Edwards reported in "An Unwritten Leaf of the War," was that Shelby would use his veteran cavalymen as the nucleus for a Mexican army loyal to Benito; he would recruit the cream of disbanded Confederate fighting men from the States; and when he had a trained force conquer Monterrey and all of the north. Further recruitment — a corps of 20,000 ex-Rebs — would be added and then the French would be driven from Mexico.

It wasn't a bad plan. Probably

Washington would have helped; the State Department was much concerned about an Austrian archduke and French soldiers sneering at that Monroe Doctrine. Edwards dreamed of Shelby as a new Cortez and the Zapotec Juarez as a modern Aztec Montezuma only temporarily out of gold. But the galloping fantasy tripped over an absurd roadblock: the plumed helmets of French lancers.

Marshal Bazaine's Lancers were most dashing in those plumes and gay uniforms; the *Indios* of Juarez were dark and small. Despite the Colts they could use with deadly effect, these romantic Missourians wanted helmets and spears under a Napoleon who, at the moment, looked a *little* like his illustrious predecessor.

Shelby gave in "cheerfully," John reported; probably both men were themselves beguiled by those plumes and the royal rulers. So the "expedition" casually sold its artillery to Biesca for some necessary silver pesos and rode off toward Mexico City to offer service to Emperor Maximilian. It seems a little mad. Only ex-Governor Reynolds spoke French, no one spoke Spanish. Their adventures, as Edwards reported them in *Expedition to Mexico*, were fantastic; the account reads like Gothic fiction but it appears to have been basically true apart from some romantic embroidery.

And when they got to Mexico City, Maximilian rejected their military services.

Edwards blames Marshal Bazaine, and quite possibly the canny French general remembered another Missourian named Austin who had come into the Mexican province of Texas thirty years earlier, and added that once-Latin state to the Colossus of the North.

The expedition quit expediting. Naturally, Edwards went back into the newspaper business. Shelby took up freighting and farming; some of the tarnished Confederate brass got plantations from the Emperor.

For more than a year, John was editor of the *Mexican Times*, an English-language periodical sponsored by Maximilian. And now this 27-year-old dreamer from Lexington, Missouri, already a writer, warrior and exile, walked beneath ahuhuete trees already old when Montezuma ruled and fell in love with Carlotta. He loved her — platonically, it appears — all the rest of his life, as a true troubadour should.

But this idyll — John and the rest of Missouri's Confederates actually

were homesick — was shattered. Washington had no Civil War to fight now; there was heavy pressure on France and plenty of surplus muskets for Juaristas. The Zouaves began to withdraw and as they moved out, patient, barefoot patriots (whom John persisted in calling "bandits") moved in. Carlotta went to Europe to beg for help, was offered only equivocation, and went mad.

But Maximilian, knowing that his cause was just and that Hapsburgs always triumph through Divine Will, clung to his throne. So in 1867 the men of Juarez took him at Queretaro and shot him, quite ceremoniously.

And Edwards came back to Missouri, but it wasn't quite the commonwealth he thought he was battling for in 1861. The aristocrats of the Missouri Valley had lost their mythos, and the gentleman-planter no longer dominated the state. John had no fortune to recoup, but he did set out to rebuild his dreams.

The newspapers welcomed him with an inky press. He could write, in a popular florid style; he knew the classical quotes and the current political scene; readers applauded and perhaps appreciated references to Voltaire or Victor Hugo. And Edwards let fly in all directions.

He attacked the early prohibition movement, and demanded that politicians "get up from an attitude that was cowardly and cringing." He forecast the Noble Experiment with a prediction that "prohibition would make of the people . . . liars, sneaks and hypocrites" and added that "prohibition would not prohibit." (He had already begun to prohibit whiskey for himself, and found it didn't work.)

To his desk at the *Kansas City Times* came a telegram in 1870 saying poor, mad Carlotta was dying in Rome. Possibly he wept as he wrote: "It is not much to die in one's own bed, peaceful of conscience and weary of childbearing. The age is thick with little loves and rose-water lives . . . but here is a queen in extremity, who reigned in the tropics and whose fate has ever in it the lurid grandeur of a volcano."

And he concluded a lengthy editorial with: "Somewhere in eternity, within some golden palace walls where imperial banners float, Launcelots keep guard, Arthurs reign, and all the imperial patriots dwell, her Maximilian is waiting for his bride . . . In an age of iron and steam and armies it remained for a woman to teach nations how an empress dies."

But even John's sorrow went

awry. Carlotta continued living, the madwoman of Europe, for two decades after John's last drink.

Most of his best writing was done for *The Times*, which he and Colonel John Moore established in 1868, but Edwards fired inky salvos for the *St. Louis Republic*, *St. Louis Dispatch*, *St. Joseph Gazette*, and *Sedalia Democrat*.

It was for this latter paper that he wrote, in 1882, his most famous essay attacking Governor T. T. Crittenden as responsible for the shooting of Jesse James, who had been sporadically associated with Shelby's Brigade.

"This great commonwealth," John charged, "leagued with a lot of robbers, highwaymen and prostitutes to have one of its citizens assassinated." And he had a suggestion: "Tear the two bears from the flag of Missouri. Put thereon, as more appropriate, a thief blowing out the brains of an unarmed victim, and a brazen harlot, naked to the waist and splashed to the brows in blood."

This sort of prosy did not endear Edwards to the sanctimonious and official, and he further disturbed them by denouncing censorship and expurgation. His supporters began to call him fearless — but he was only brave. A fear hunted him always now: dread of his alcoholic obsession. His drinking problem was worsening. Almost certainly, bouts with bourbon account for his frequent shifts in newspaper jobs after the return from Mexico.

THE early years on *The Times* in new, bustling Kansas City had started well and three years after the founding he married Mary Virginia Plattenburg of Dover, Missouri, sister of a wartime companion, in General Shelby's home. This did not, of course, help his problem, though he may have thought it would.

Shortly after marriage Edwards left his Kansas City fame for *The Dispatch* in St. Louis, but moved in a few months to the *St. Louis Times*. In its columns he quarreled editorially with Colonel E. S. Foster of the *Journal*, and challenged the colonel. The men fought with pistols in Illinois, both missed with their first shots and Edwards demanded another exchange, but was mollified with whiskey.

When things went wrong on the *St. Louis Times*, John foreswore
September, 1962

journalism and headed west to enter sheep ranching, an aspiration not too unusual among inkstained wretches. But he got not further than the Dover home of his wife's father, where he stopped either because of illness or a broken leg. Anyway, he picked up a pen and wrote "Noted Guerrillas" as a glorification of Frank and Jesse James, who were raising hell just then, plus other gentry like Quantrell and "Bloody Bill" Anderson, a decade deceased. The book, and earlier newspaper articles, were the base on which later and lesser men sculptured the memorial to a demigod named Jesse. Edwards had known these men; they had ridden with him on a few occasions, but it was only in the 1870's that he seems to have perceived their innate virtues.

"Guerrillas" was written and printed in 1876; a year later Edwards was editing the *Sedalia Democrat*. He left it to found the *Dispatch* in Sedalia, then moved to the *Gazette* at St. Joseph. By 1887 he was back in Kansas City with Morrison Munford, manager of *The Times*, a friend of twenty years who knew and loved tormented John Edwards.

Munford knew the problem; Edwards had written him pledging "no more drinking" as the widely-quoted editorialist moved back to the paper he had founded two decades earlier. But within months John was in a "deplorable condition," Munford reported; finally the managing editor put him in a hospital and then sent him to the new Keeley Institute at Dwight, Illinois.

Edwards wrote from the sanitarium to Munford, sorrowing over his wife and children, trying to analyze his obsession with alcohol. He had known "famishing days and horrible midnights"; and scribbled of the progression of his compulsion: "For the past five years my drinking has been deadlier than before." It is poignant to read him, eighty years later, lonely and lost but arguing that "the cure is effective" and begging for release. Munford brought him back to *The Times*.

Within a month, John was back at Dr. Keeley's institute. Again he came back to Munford to fight his battle with the bottle and during this time of torment to do his best writing, stripping himself of some of the worst sins of rhetoric. On his fifty-first birthday in 1889 he wrote Munford that "I laid my hand upon the crucifix and swore God . . . never again to touch liquor." In March he was apologizing for another spree and

said he could make but one more effort at sobriety; after that one failed "I will give up." He seemed to know it would fail.

Less than two months later he died at the McCarty House in Jefferson City, where he was covering the legislature. That body recessed in sorrow and memorialized him. The Missouri Pacific sent a special car from St. Louis to bear his body to Dover. Four hundred visitors flooded that hamlet to pay their last respects to a drunkard, an associate of outlaws, a traitor — and one of the finest gentlemen ever to grace Missouri's soil.

In St. Louis and Lexington, Kansas City and St. Joseph, Sedalia and Boonville, they knew him as a man who honored friendship with an empress in Mexico or a hunted felon in Missouri. They remembered that he had made peace with Governor Crittenden and surrendered Frank James to stand fair trial. They knew that he took no credit for himself but praised the work of others, that he spoke out against moral oppression, that he presented Truth as best he could find it.

But when there were none left who once had known his warmth and integrity, then he was forgotten except for a few scholars who minimized his historical accuracy, and a handful who read carefully the things he wrote and found beneath the rhetorical luxuriance his basic honesty and humanity. He gave himself the worst of anything, and his friends the best of everything. He did not whine nor carp nor moralize cheaply. He was gallant even when the hag of alcoholism rode upon his shoulders; he was chivalrous even when chivalry came to have comic overtones in a meaner society.

There was in him much of Don Quixote — but very little of George Babbitt.

Saults is the former editor of Missouri Conservationist and since 1957 assistant director of the Missouri Conservation Commission. He has spent most of his life writing and editing. Before World War II he bought the weekly Knob Noster Gem; becoming the youngest newspaper publisher in Missouri at the time. While publishing the Gem he became known for his vigorous editorial writing which led to frequent jousts with other editors.



BOOKS

Are The "Tropics" Great Literature?

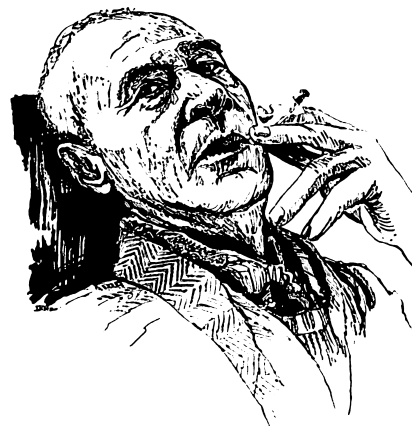
TROPIC OF CAPRICORN, by
Henry Miller (Grove Press,
\$7.50, 348 pp.)

It's good for the country to lament the suppression of Henry Miller's "Tropics," good to damn the moral idiocy of the Chicago police and praise the wisdom of Judge Epstein and the courage of Barney Rosset. But it's time to investigate the nature of Henry Miller's novels and the two issues around which they revolve—his quarrel with the world and his curious attitude toward sex. If Miller's work survives, we should prefer that it do so as literature, not as an exhibit in the history of censorship. The difference is crucial, for the good guys have almost won.

Like "Tropic of Cancer," "Tropic of Capricorn" is fictional autobiography. The narrator and anti-hero is named Henry Miller, and the life he reports on—the hirer of maimed and deranged messenger boys for the Cosmodemonic Telegraph Co. (read Western Union), the youthful fornicator and piano player in Brooklyn, the non-practicing writer of great unwritten books—is Miller's own. But fabrication has turned the focus toward farce, comedy, pathos, and away from everyday trivia. Miller's

people are grossly exaggerated, endowed with hyper-human sexual appetites, character deficiencies, and emotional disorders. Events and moods are transposed and distorted so that they bear poetic rather than factual relationship to their parallels in the Miller *vita*. Beginning with Miller's employment at the telegraph company and ending, one infers, with his forsaking work forever to head for Paris and the scrounging and sexing of "Tropic of Cancer," the narrative line frequently breaks, disintegrates, or simply disappears. Miller is as likely to launch into a pseudo-philosophic investigation of man in the universe on the heels of a wild caprice among the sofa cushions as he is to sail away from the main course with, "And suddenly for no reason at all, when I think of her returning to her nest, I remember Sunday mornings in the little old house near the cemetery. I remember sitting at the piano in my nightshirt, working away at the pedals with bare feet . . ."

Discipline, control, order, form are not virtues Henry Miller admires, and one cannot talk away the fault. His book is badly organized, shapeless, and often boring, in the way that lectures on liberalism at ladies' clubs and prolonged dirty jokes are boring:



Henry Miller

everything's predictable; shock is absent.

Miller writes with his heart and his gonads, not his head ("There's no improving the mind. Look to your heart and gizzard—the brain is in the heart"). The effect is chaotic romanticism. Nothing's right in the United States: "In America the destruction is complete, annihilating. There is no rebirth, only a cancerous growth, layer upon layer of new poisonous tissue, each one uglier than the previous one." Only sex has meaning: "What holds the world together, as I have learned from bitter experience, is sexual intercourse." Miller plays God: "What people did to me didn't bother me nearly so much as what they were doing to others or to themselves. I was really so damned well off inside that I had to take on the problems of the world. And that's why I was in a mess all the time." The cosmos conspires to isolate Miller: "Now it dawns on me with full clarity: *you are alone in the world!* You are alone . . . alone . . . alone. It is bitter to be alone . . . bitter, bitter, bitter . . . It is lot of every man on earth, but especially mine." But like Walt Whitman, who never quite contradicted himself as enthusiastically as Miller, he encompasses everything; he is mankind:

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I have never found a man
as generous as myself, as for-

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giving, as tolerant, as carefree, as reckless, as clean at heart. I forgive myself for every crime I committed. I do it in the name of humanity. I know what it means to be human, the weakness and the strength of it. I suffer from this knowledge and I revel in it also. If I had the chance to be God I would reject it . . . The most wonderful opportunity which life offers is to be human . . . It includes the knowledge of death, which not even God enjoys.

It is a lover's quarrel that Miller has with the world. It implies as much affection as hurt. His attacks turn into lyrics. His romps with the girls become pleas for love. Miller cannot say precisely what is wrong with the United States. He only knows through his intense sensibility that he, and therefore all of us, cannot take spiritual root in the steel, cement, and violated flesh of the city. His cries reach back into our history—to Thoreau, Whitman, Dreiser—but time has drowned them out. A new school of searchers—Paul Goodman, David Reisman, Robert Warshaw, and others who have written since "Capricorn" was first published in Paris in 1939—have ordered the experiences Miller describes and given them public meaning. "Capricorn" as social commentary collapses under the weight of Miller's fat emotionalism.

Sex to Miller is a dirty word for appetite. The drive needs gratification often and with variety. And much of "Capricorn" serves as supporting evidence. Everyone walks around unbuttoned, mentally undressing his neighbor. Sexual encounters are ends in themselves. Nowhere does Miller see in sexual experience the possibility of giving instead of taking. He cannot conceive of it as a self-renewing source of affection that creates human bonds which become as nearly indestructible as human relationships can be. He detects none of the interplay of intelligence and emotion, thought and reflex, in such intimacy that cause and effect are inseparable. The psychic restorative power of sexual experience, its capacity to elevate and dignify human beings at the height of their humanity, completely escapes him.

Henry Miller's "Tropics" novels have lasted until now partly on suppression (because of their exorbitant use of "dirty" words) and partly on their comic and lyric qualities. But the attractiveness of the forbidden wanes with permission. As society ac-

commodates Miller's language it will rob him of appeal and power. The "Tropics" will have to make the distance on comedy and poetry. The outrageous inhumanity of man to man can be tolerated only through comedy, and Miller's spectacular imagination lays before us our rot, vulgarity, and brutality with such fantasy and incongruity that to laugh is to feel the healing begin. We need more Henry Millers and fewer psychiatrists to make us well. His memoirs of boyhood in Brooklyn, all too few in "Capricorn," reach a depth of sentiment present only in men of quality and evidenced only through art.

But when Miller's concern for the lonely self is placed beside the insights of Hermann Hesse, who devoted a life to exploring the conscience; when Miller's greedy sexuality is compared with the religiosity of D. H. Lawrence; when his prose poems are paired with the lyrics of E. E. Cummings, then we see the measure of his work. Henry Miller's novels are funny, minor adventures into the land of giants.

Webster Schott.

The Rightists

THE AMERICAN RIGHT WING: A Report to the Fund for the Republic. *Ralph E. Ellsworth and Sarah M. Harris* (Public Affairs Press, Washington, D. C., \$1.00, 63 pp.)

THE KU KLUX KLAN IN AMERICAN POLITICS. *Arnold S. Rice. Introduction by Harry Golden.* (Public Affairs Press, Washington, D. C., \$3.25, 150 pp.)

Although there have been many books on the Ku Klux Klan before, it was fortunate that the Public Affairs Press of Washington, D. C., could bring out Dr. Arnold S. Rice's excellent study at the same time this enterprising, public-spirited publisher issued the pioneering report on the Right Wing by Ellsworth and Harris.

For the fact is the new Right Wing movement has much in common with the old KKK, and as the Ellsworth-Harris study for the Fund for the Republic shows, the Right Wing manifestations in many instances grow out of old Klan efforts.

The widely acclaimed Charlotte (N. C.) editor Harry Golden makes this point as follows in his introduction to the Rice book on the KKK:

"What is frightening is the amount of practical action the successors to the Klan have learned from it. They have learned not only from the Klan's mistakes but from the Klan's successes. Fortunately neither the John Birch Society nor the White Citizens Councils nor the revived Klan nor the McCarthyites have learned well enough to grasp ultimate power. All of them, however, have learned enough so that they are more than an annoyance to the democratic process.

"The Klan was most successful when it espoused Americanism rather than specific candidates at the state and national level. The John Birch Society which inundates its secret cells with a continuous flow of reading material learned this from the Klan; and the White Citizens Councils whom Hodding Carter calls the 'up-town Klan,' imitate the Klan when they solicit doctors and other professional men before starting their larger recruiting drive for members."

Although there is a fast review of the early Klan, Dr. Rice actually begins his detailed account with the KKK's expansion in the 1920s and then gives special attention to its debut in national politics and the war on Alfred E. Smith in 1928. Incidentally, Justice Hugo L. Black, then a junior United States Senator from Alabama, was one of the Southern Democrats who held the line for Gov. Smith in that battle year against the onslaught of the Klan.

By 1960 the Klan was so fragmented — one Southern newspaper said it was "impossible to tell the Grand Dragons, Wizards and Kleagles apart without a program" — that its influence for Nixon against Kennedy took a different form from that for Hoover in 1928. It was the spirit of the secret order rather than its substance that counted in the closest presidential election since 1884.

The approach of the Harris-Ellsworth study is not either for or against the Right Wing and its body of opinion. The authors, to use their own words, "have tried to establish the record so that others will have an adequate base from which to make their evaluations." And so they have called up "the Right Wing groups to speak for themselves in their own words."

The John Birch Society is the one fundamentally new element in the Right Wing movement in recent years. The points of view, attitudes, and modes of action have followed a basically consistent pattern since the end of World War II, writes Ralph

E. Ellsworth (director of libraries at the University of Colorado) in his introduction.

Midwesterners will be interested to know that this report was initially issued in a series of publications of the University of Illinois Graduate School of Library Science at Urbana, and that the single largest collection of Right Wing writings and publications is maintained at the State University of Iowa at Iowa City.

Irving Dilliard

Questions Use of Executive Privilege

WASHINGTON COVER-UP,

Clark R. Mollenhoff, (Doubleday \$4.50, 239 pp.)

A short letter that turned into a boomerang was introduced into the famous Army-McCarthy Senate hearings on May 17, 1954. Wisconsin's Solon had demanded details of the high-level administration conference that had initiated the Army's case against him.

The letter instructed all Defense department employees to refuse to

testify about any conversations or communications among personnel of the Executive branch, who must be "completely candid in advising with each other on official matters."

"I direct this action," stated Dwight D. Eisenhower, "so as to maintain the proper separation of powers between the Executive and Legislative branches of the Government . . ."

Thus the veil of "executive privilege" was lowered on Sen. McCarthy, the Senate sub-committee, and the American people. Most of us, liberals and conservatives alike, hardly noticed. We had already congealed our convictions about the Grand Inquisitor. Besides, the Supreme Court's school segregation decision was handed down the same day.

More discerning was Clark Mollenhoff, Pulitzer award winning (1958) correspondent of the Des Moines *Register* and *Tribune*. "This will set the 'Freedom of Information' cause back fifty years, if it is not criticized and stopped now," he said to an editor whose paper had approved the President's action.

Despite criticism by the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, Sen. Stuart Symington and a few others, it was not stopped. Now Mollenhoff has written this angry book to show that "executive privilege" had been used sometimes before, and often since, mostly to conceal mistakes and corruption in the federal executive branch. Mollenhoff ticks off Dixon-Yates, the Wolf Ladejinsky loyalty case, foreign aid bungles, regulatory agency dishonesty, Sherman Adam's rug, and similar sorry affairs to prove his case.

Although he traces the "executive privilege" spoor back to George Washington and ahead to JFK, Mollenhoff cites no Congressional cover-ups — of which there are an abundance — or the hosts of other information restraints both private and governmental in our land. But his is a small book, without index (and, at least once, without good proofreading—pg. 208: "no President yet has been impeached"), and while the issue it raises is large, it will grow larger.

Laurence M. Whyte

Reviews in Brief

THE GREAT IRON TRAIL:

The Story of the First Transcontinental Railroad, Robert West Howard (Putnam, \$6.50, 365 pp. index and photographs.)

Editor Thomas Hart Benton of the St. Louis *Enquirer* in 1818 dreamt of the Missouri and Columbia rivers joined by canals and roads. By different means, the dream was substantiated on May 10, 1869, when a golden spike anchored the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroad tracks at Promontory Point, Utah. The interval was a nightmare of bad engineering, political and financial chicanery, gambling, murders and miscellaneous sins — and also idealism, high courage and hard work. They're all in Howard's book, and then some. Phrases like "it must have occurred," "it is equally logical that," and "there probably was," plug documentary gaps in his seething saga. If this is the way you want history, this is the railroad book for you.

THE THIRTY-FIRST OF JUNE

J. B. Priestly (Doubleday \$3.50, 168 pp.)

Of course, there is no such day as the 31st of June. Nor could most of the goings-on in this brief, not-really-very-funny novel have happened. The plot involves Princess Melicent of King Arthur's era and a present-day advertising artist named Sam who fall in love through the aid of a magic mirror. The different worlds of these two become "enchantly" confused — alas with more delusion than delight. Obviously, the ancient-modern comparison is a good field for satiric jousting, but Priestley seems content to poke a bit of fun at a few contemporary absurdities — and to concentrate, as he has lately, on writing for his own amusement; which is perhaps the chief problem with "The Thirty-First of June."

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DILLIARD

Continued from page 6
and Carl T. Curtis) will be on the ballot. The Governor, Frank B. Morrison (Dem.), is a candidate for re-election. The Republicans are trying hard to oust Morrison, but he has a lot of independent support.

Kansas: This state will elect two Senators and a Governor. Frank Carlson (Rep.) is the Senator whose seat is normally before the voters. Sen. James B. Pearson (Rep.) was appointed after the death of Senator Andrew F. Schoepel (Rep.). The Governor whose term is expiring is John Anderson (Rep.).

Oklahoma: Sen. A. S. Mike Monroney (Dem.) is running for the third term with every prospect of getting it. The governorship, held by J. H. Edmondson (Dem.), does not come up for two years.

Arkansas: Sen. J. William Fulbright (Dem.), chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, got through the primary without damage, but the Republicans are waging a hot war to unseat him. Texas Senator John G. Tower (Rep.) is working hard for Dr. Kenneth Jones (Rep.), an orthopedist and World War II veteran. Gov. Orval E. Faubus (Dem.) is running for an unprecedented fourth term.

Kentucky: Sen. Thurston B. Morton (Rep.), former chairman of the Republican National Committee, is strongly pressed by Lieut. Gov. Wilson Wyatt (Dem.) former Mayor of Louisville and a vigorous Stevensonian. A year ago the Republicans won the Louisville City Hall but they have had difficulties and Morton's re-election is far from certain. The term of Gov. Bert T. Combs (Dem.) does not expire until 1964.

Tennessee: Neither of the Senate seats (held by Democrats Estes Kefauver and Albert Gore) come up for election this year, nor does the governorship, occupied by Buford Ellington (Dem.). But Tennessee, like all the other states, elects a full complement to the national House of Representatives, and will help determine its political complexion, the choice of Speaker, committee chairmen and majorities, and therefore help set the stage for the presidential election of 1964.

Chas. K. Berger Lester Seasongood

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OPERA NEWS

Continued from page 15
the Seraglio. Here, I am afraid, AOF overstepped its present capabilities. *Abduction* is one of Mozart's most difficult operas to make stageworthy. The dialogue often sounds absurd in modern English, and the need for an extraordinary command of musical style and top quality singing by the entire cast places severe demands on the resources of any opera company. Having made that observation, however, one must admire Marjorie Gordon's command of most of Constanza's difficult notes, Patricia Brooks' delightfully played Blonda, and a strongly sung Osmin by Malcolm Smith. Hugh Thompson brought his celebrated dramatic abilities effectively to the speaking part of Pasha Salim, but Maurice Stern and Bill McDonald were under par as the pair of tenor heros seeking to save their ladies from the Pasha's harem.

The season's opening *Die Fledermaus* had audiences wondering why Strauss' "champagne operas" are not done more often, a fact AOF might well keep in mind. Vocal and production requirements of the Strauss operettas are, admittedly, stiff; but the rewards, when they are performed with requisite style and polish, are no less than superb.

Bright as the AOF flame can on occasion burn, I suspect it will need to burn consistently brighter for this much-needed respite from St. Louis' summer doldrums to continue on a solid basis. As long as AOF is committed to the tiny open air stage at WU, its box office will always vary because of fickle Missouri weather. I, for one, think it is worth that risk. Risk, on the other hand, can be lessened and pleasure gained if AOF productions take advantage of the informal intimacy of the quadrangle rather than fight it. It seems a little foolish, under these circumstances, to attempt a *Faust* or *Rigoletto* in the Grand Manner. AOF needs fresher musical direction and more creative staging to get out of the well-worn musical ground.

Here is an opera company — vigorous and valuable — that nevertheless should look to a more carefully selected repertory and take advantage of innovations of production that modern technology will allow and increasingly liberal public taste will support.

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- Right to vote on nonpartisan court plan in St. Louis County
- Dynamic St. Louis County government
- Equal rights and opportunities for all citizens
- More industry, recreation facilities for State and St. Louis County
- Conflict-of-interest legislation

Democrat For State Representative

11th District, St. Louis County

Attorney—married, four children, veteran, lifetime County resident—Harvard Law School, magna cum laude; former lecturer Washington and St. Louis U. law schools; member of State and County Democratic committees.

luncheon, 11 to 4 p.m.
dinner, 4 to 10 p.m.
late snacks 10
to 2 a.m.

banquet
facilities
available

finest of food & drink
in "Turn of the Century" atmosphere

**DIAMOND
JIMS**
RESTAURANT

reservations
STate 2-4563
163 N. Dearborn

piano bar
parking next
door at Tremont's

DOWNTOWN CHICAGO

FOR THE CONSUMER

National Labor Relations Board.

DECISIONS AND ORDERS

Southern Illinois Sand Co., Inc. Chester, Illinois. In agreement with the Trial Examiner, NLRB found that company refused to bargain with Local 520, Operating Engineers, AFL-CIO, and committed various other acts, all in violation of the Act. The employer was ordered to bargain with the union; reinstate Paul Colvis, an employee discharged for union activities, reimburse him for wages lost and cease the unlawful interrogation and threats.

INTERMEDIATE REPORTS

Central Illinois Public Service Co., Mattoon, Ill. Trial Examiner found that the company violated the Act by unilaterally discontinuing an employee gas discount without prior notice to, or consultation or bargaining with Local 702, Electrical Workers, AFL-CIO. The company had for 36 years granted a discount to their employees.

Securities Exchange Commission

The SEC revoked the broker-dealer registrations of Mutual Fund Distributors, Inc. and T.C.A. Associates, Inc. (formerly Slayton & Company, Inc.) both of 408 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. for fraud in the sale of shares of Managed Funds, Incorporated, an open-end investment company. Hilton H. and Hovey E. Slayton, who controlled both firms and organized and controlled Managed Funds, were each found to be a cause of the revocation order.

The SEC has issued an order suspending the broker-dealer registration of Smythe, Bowers, Hillard & Co., Inc., 166 West Washington, Chicago, Ill., pending final decision by the Commission in proceedings to determine whether to revoke the registration of this firm (which consented to the suspension order). The proceedings are based upon staff charges that the firm engaged in transactions which operated as a "fraud and deceit" upon certain of its customers.

Lobbyists

David Bartlett Jr., 506 Olive St., St. Louis, registered as a lobbyist for

Aeolian Company of Missouri, Robert Shaw, Institute of High Fidelity Manufacturers, 516 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., with the legislative interest: "Amendment to Section 4142 of Internal Revenue Code." (Compensation \$150 daily.)

Raskin & Downing, law firm, Washington, D.C. registered as a lobbyist for Axelrod, Goodman & Steiner, law firm, 39 S. La Salle St., Chicago, with the legislative interest: "Supporting legislation entitled a bill to amend Title 39 to permit the private carriage of letters and packets in certain cases." (Compensation \$100 per hour.)

Federal Trade Commission

DISMISSAL

The FTC has dismissed charges that Swift & Co., 4115 S. Packers Ave., Chicago, Ill., has illegally restrained competition by offering costly, unfair inducements to get retailers to handle its ice cream and other frozen products.

The FTC announced dismissal of charges that Thompson-Hayward Chemical Co., Kansas City, Mo., now dissolved, has engaged in unlawful price discrimination in the sale of its liquid laundry bleach.

ORDER

The Federal Trade Commission has ordered the following two Companies to stop (1) overstating the number of jewels in their watches, and (2) using the name "Waltham" for their watches without clearly disclosing the foreign origin of any component: Waltham Watch Co., 231 S. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill. and Waltham Precision Instrument Co., Inc., Waltham, Mass.

REMAND ORDER

The FTC has set aside an initial decision by one of its hearing examiners which would have dismissed charges that United Biscuit Co., Melrose Park, Ill., has granted discriminatory discounts to favored customers in violation of Section 2(a) of the Robinson-Patman Amendment to the Clayton Act. The matter

Where To Buy Focus/Midwest

In Chicago

Joe Aaron, 63 W. Randolph
Budget Reading (Carson), State & Madison
Follets Book Store, 3417 Bryn Mawr
Fred Harvey, Union Station
Hermann Union Bldg., 40 E. 33rd St.
Hyde Park Co-op, 1526 E. 55th
Ill. Instit. of Tech., 3200 S. Wabash
Markus (Woodworth) 1311 E. 57th St.
Marshall Fields & Co., State & Wash'ton
Newstand, Hamilton Hotel, 20 S. Dearb'n
North Park Pharmacy, 3300 Foster
Northwest'n U. Book Store, 434 E. Huron
Post Office News, 37 W. Monroe
University Book Store, 5802 Ellis
Wright College Book Store, 3551 Austin

In St. Louis

Art Mart 31 N. Meramec
Book Nook, 46 S. Central
Book Shop, 102 N. Kirkwood
Burgdorf Book Store, 4744 McPherson
Famous-Barr (downtown)
Glaser Drug Co. Stores
Fred Harvey, Union Station
Irwin's Drugs, 6601 Olive Blvd.
Ladue Rexall Pharmacy, 9832 Clayton Rd.
The Magic Barrel, 7815 Forsyth
McKnight Drugs Co., 928 N. McKnight
St. Louis U. Book Store, 221 N. Grand
Scruggs, Vandervoort, & Barney (downtown)
Stix, Baer, & Fuller (downtown)
Tamski, 400 N. 6th
Three Arts Shop, 6501 Delmar
Washington U. Book Store, Skinker Blvd.

In Kansas City

Air Tele Motel
Fred Harvey, Union Station
Hotel Continental, 11th & Baltimore
Joe Gilbert, First & Broadway
Joe Gilbert, Municipal Airport
Jack Gordon
Muehlebach Hotel, 12th & Baltimore
Cornith Payless Store, 4050 W. 83rd
Prom Gift Shoppe, 6th & Main
Ruback's Newsstand, 7 W. 12th
Bruce Smith Drugs
Ted's News, 221 E. 12th
Town House Motel, 7th & State
Hotel Vellerive, 214 E. Armour
Warner Plaza
C. M. Watkins Drugs, 4700 Broadway
J. S. Watkins Drugs, 63rd & Brookside
J. S. Watkins Drugs, 300 Ward Parkway
J. S. Watkins Drugs, 6911 Tomahawk

Other Locations

No. Ill. Univ., DeKalb, Ill.
Stephens College, Columbia, Mo.

has been remanded to the examiner for further proceedings.

Initial Decision (These are not final and may be reviewed by the Commission.)

An order by a FTC hearing examiner would dismiss charges that Uarco, Inc., 141 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, a large manufacturer of business forms, has violated the Robinson-Patman Amendment to the Clayton Act by granting some customers lower prices than others.

Answer to FTC Charges (Companies ask that the complaint be dismissed.)

Continental Products, Inc., 2030 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., has denied FTC charges of making deceptive pricing and savings claims and with misrepresenting that it sells all merchandise at wholesale prices.

FOCUS/Midwest